

KEEN RIVALRY IN "DAILY MIRROR" BEAUTY CONTEST

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

No. 6,030.

Registered at the G.P.O.
as a Newspaper.

FRIDAY, MARCH 2, 1923

One Penny.

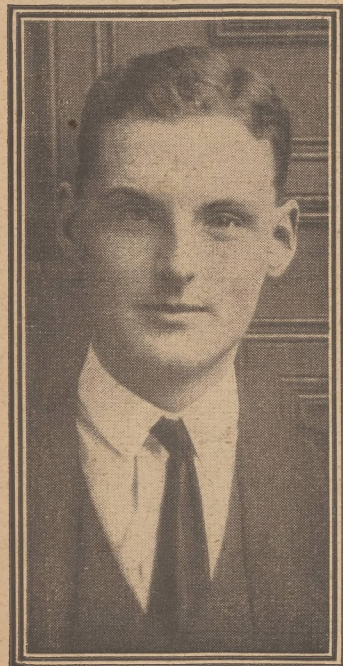
MR. RUSSELL'S STORY OF HIS MARRIED LIFE



Another charming study of Mrs. Russell and her baby.—(*Daily Mirror* photograph.)



A portrait of Mrs. Christabel Russell, daughter of the late Colonel John Hart.



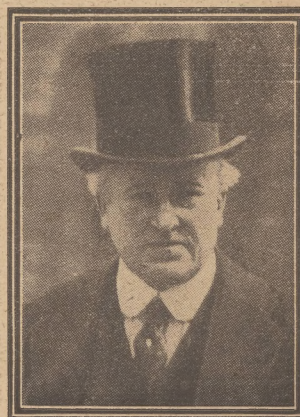
Mr. Russell, who gave evidence at the continued hearing before Mr. Justice Hill.



The Hon. John Hugo Russell. A photograph taken at an early age.



The baby boy, born on October 15, 1921, whose paternity is disputed.



Sir Edward Marshall-Hall, K.C., finished his opening statement yesterday.

The Hon. John Hugo Russell went into the witness-box in the Divorce Court yesterday and gave an account of his engagement and his married life. He stated that in June, 1921, he and his wife were convinced their relations had not been such as to result in

the birth of a child. He added that it was not until after he saw the announcement of the birth of the child that he started divorce proceedings, and that he consulted his wife's doctor as a kind of forlorn hope, because "I wanted it to be mine."

RUSH TO COMPETE IN "DAILY MIRROR" £2,500 BEAUTY CONTEST

Many Charming Portraits
Already Sent In.
KEEN RIVALRY.

Ireland, Scotland and Wales
Well Represented.

READERS TO JUDGE.

Photographs for *The Daily Mirror* £2,500 Beauty Competition have already begun to pour in from all parts of the country.

The first to arrive was from a pretty five-year-old girl at Penge, and it was swiftly followed by a large number of rivals from the provinces, Wales and Scotland. Even Ireland was represented in the first entries.

To judge from the first arrivals, the mothers of boys under five have welcomed with enthusiasm the decision to allow their children to compete. Dozens of curly-headed boys have already been entered.

It should be clearly understood that while girls and women of any age may compete for the beauty prizes only boys under five will be accepted as competitors.

WHAT THE PRIZES ARE.

How the Photographs Will Be Shown
Each Week.

The £1,000 offered to the "Beauties of 1923" is divided into the following three prizes:—

SECTION 1.
Girls of 16 years and upwards £500

SECTION 2.
Girls from 15 years to 15 years £250

SECTION 3.
Boys and girl, under 5 years £250

In every case the decision as to which competitor has the highest claims to beauty will rest with the readers of *The Daily Mirror*. Twenty-four photographs will be selected for publication each week, and from this selection readers will make their choice. The decision will thus be representative of public opinion, and not merely that of a few experts.

To encourage the public to vote *The Daily Mirror* has adopted a novel scheme. Commencing on Monday, March 12 (not next Monday), a voting coupon will be published each day in the paper, and on this coupon readers will be invited to indicate the six entrants they consider the most attractive out of the twenty-four published each week.

Every week a prize of £100 will be awarded to the sender of the coupon which agrees, or most nearly agrees, with the popular vote.

In the event of a tie, the prize will be divided.

ANOTHER £500 PRIZE.
When all the selected photographs have appeared, a further prize of £500 will be offered for the best forecast of the three ultimate beauty prizewinners of the three runners-up.

THE IMPORTANT THING AT THE MOMENT IS TO ENTER PHOTOGRAPHS IN THE COMPETITION.

SEND YOUR PHOTOGRAPH TO-DAY!
Refer to the conditions published yesterday and then dispatch the photograph to "The Editor, *The Daily Mirror* Beauty Competition, 23-29, Bonnerie-street, E.C.4."

All photographs accompanied by a suitable envelope will be returned at the close of the competition.

No coloured or framed photographs can be accepted, but family groups upon which the entrants are clearly indicated are admissible. Names, addresses and ages of entrants must be written on the back of every photograph.

WOMEN'S LEGION BALL.

First Charity Function in History of
Londonderry House.

For the first time in its long history, Londonderry House is to be used for a charity function, when a ball will be held on March 15, organised by the Marchioness of Londonderry in aid of the War Service and Women's Legion.

The ball will be held under the patronage of Lord and Lady Londonderry, Marchioness Curzon of Kedleston and Lady Cunard, Captain and the Hon. Evelyn Fitzgerald.

A number of dinner parties have been arranged for the same evening, including one by Lady Curzon to several members of the Corps Diplomatique.

Tickets, which are limited, are three guineas each (including supper). They can be obtained by letter and only from the Ball Secretary, Londonderry House, Park-lane, W.1.

NAVY TO COST LESS.

The Naval Estimates for 1923-4 will show that the Admiralty are asking for £56,700,000—a saving of £6,000,000 as compared with 1922-3.

U-BOAT TRAPPER. Sir A. Ewing, the Scientist, Who He pped to Win the War. BROUGHT U.S. TO OUR AID.

Unknown to the man in the street, Sir Alfred Ewing, Principal of Edinburgh University, was revealed yesterday by Mr. Lloyd George as one of the scientists who helped to win the war.

Sir Alfred's discoveries, said the ex-Premier, at a luncheon of the University Union at Edinburgh, had afforded them knowledge without which the British Fleet could not have operated successfully and without which it would have been difficult for the anti-submarine campaign to be carried out.

It was also Sir Alfred's work which gave the information that ultimately brought America into the war.

Sir Alfred Ewing, who is a brilliant scientist, was before his appointment as Principal of Edinburgh University in 1916, the Director of Naval Education at the Admiralty. In earlier years up to 1878 he was engaged in engineering work.

Mr. Lloyd George's speech as Lord Rector of the University was frequently interrupted at the McEwan Hall by ringing of bells. Several were arrested, and during the address a bombardment between students—with bags of flour and leeks as ammunition—was in progress.

EX-PREMIER'S SPEECH.

Tense Interest in To-day's Utterance
at Edinburgh.

Members of the Liberal Party are eagerly awaiting the speech to be made by Mr. Lloyd George at Edinburgh to-day, in which he will support the reunion movement, and define his personal position.

That the rank and file of both sections of the party are anxious for fusion is evident from the fact that of the 17 Liberal members of Parliament 102 have signed the memorial in its favour.

Meanwhile both sections are supporting Lieut. Brown, the Liberal candidate at the Mitcham by-election.

DR. STOPES LOSES.

Judgment for Defendants in Birth
Control Case Leave to Appeal.

Judgment for defendants, with costs, was entered by the Lord Chief Justice in the King's Bench Division yesterday in the action for alleged libel brought by Dr. Marie Stopes against Dr. Halliday Sutherland, and Messrs. Harding and More.

A stay of execution was granted with a view to appeal by Dr. Stopes.

The jury had found that the words complained of were defamatory, but were true in substance and fact, but did not constitute fair comment. They assessed the damages (if any) at £100.

Sir Hugh Fraser, for Dr. Stopes, contended that what the jury meant was that, although the statements of fact might have been true, the expression of opinion were not fair comment, but the Lord Chief Justice held that the vital matters were statements of fact and in law that ended the matter. 'Nobody doubted Dr. Stopes' sincerity.'

LISTENING-IN.

To-night's Broadcasting Programmes
for Birmingham and for London.

To-night's Broadcast programmes are:—
BIRMINGHAM. 8-8.45, children's corner; 7.30, orchestra; 7.30-7.45, news and notices; 7.45-8, Daisy Carless (soprano); 8.15-8.45, orchestra (talk on thought-forms); 8.15-8.45, orchestra; 9.45-10, London (300 metres).—11.30 a.m.-12.30 p.m., orchestra; Mr. Dan Jones (tenor); Miss Gwen Teagle (solo violin); orchestra; 3.4 p.m., orchestra, Miss Olive Sturgess (soprano); Mr. Hamilton Anderson (bass), orchestra; 5, Mr. McCabe on "How the World Was Made"; children's stories; 7, news; 7.20, the Backhouse Trio; Miss Maryanna Selze (piano); Miss Rosa Backhouse (violin) and Miss Helen Luard (cello); 7.40, Miss Violet Godfrey (contralto); 7.50, Miss Morwenus (alto); 8.15, Miss (alto); 8.5, the Backhouse Trio; 8.25, Mr. Wilfred Temple (tenor); 8.35, Miss Helen Luard; 9, Mr. Wilfred Temple (tenor); 9.30, Miss Rosa Backhouse; 10, the Backhouse Trio; 10.15, Miss Morwenus (alto); 10.15, the Backhouse Trio; 10.15, Miss Morwenus (alto); 10.15, the Backhouse Trio.

Radio Contest Closes.—*The Daily Mirror* Broadcasting Competition closes this morning, only those letters which arrive by the first post being accepted.

A large number of entries have been received, and the counting of the votes and the checking of the programmes is no easy task. Results will be announced as soon as possible.

* "The Daily Mail" Ideal Home Exhibition was opened yesterday. Photographs on page 8; news on page 15.

M.P. IN TRAM RUSH. North London Tubes Petition Open for Another Month. "TELL 'DAILY MIRROR'."

Major P. B. Malone, M.P., for South Tottenham, had a personal experience of the rush for the trams at Finsbury Park the other night.

He was travelling from the House of Commons to Tottenham Council meeting. For thirty-five minutes he failed to obtain a footing on one of the overcrowded trams.

"It was my first and I hope it will be my last experience of the Finsbury Park tram rush," Major Malone told Mr. J. W. Pardoe, secretary of the Middlesex Ratepayers' Association. "I shudder to think what the effect must be on the thousands of workers who have to go through the ordeal by cutting off their lives."

"Tell *The Daily Mirror* this," he added, significantly.

So many people have not yet had an opportunity of signing the petition to be presented to the Ministers of Transport and Labour, demanding the extension of the tube railways from Finsbury Park into the heart of Never-Never Land, that additional forms will be available for the next month.

Thousands of signatures have already been sent to Mr. Pardoe. "They will be presented in the course of the next week or two," he told *The Daily Mirror* last night. "I am unable to give the total number, but you may estimate the overwhelming character of the demand from the fact that over 5,000 signed forms at the Tottenham Public Library alone."

We shall make it clear that the petition must be regarded merely as a first instalment.

"North London is determined to force the Cabinet to listen to their plea for better travelling facilities. We shall continue to bombard them with additional signatures from time to time."

SMILED AT BLACK CAP.

How Pomroy Heard Death Sentence
at Old Bailey for Taxi Crime.

Leaning on the edge of the dock, with a smile on his face, Bernard Pomroy was sentenced to death at the Old Bailey yesterday.

"If I did say anything it would alter my case altogether; therefore, I won't," said Pomroy, aged twenty-three, a shop assistant, of Hemel Hempstead, who was found guilty of the murder of Alice Chesire by cutting her throat in a taxicab in the West End of London.

Referring to a brother's application to interview Pomroy, the Judge adjourned the Court for ten minutes so that the two could have an interview.

Pomroy refused to give evidence or to address the jury, and the verdict was returned without retiring.

MUCH-MARRIED "KITTY."

Marie Tempest's Triumph in Return
to Most Popular Play.

By Our Dramatic Critic.

Marie Tempest "came back" triumphantly last night. In the pleasure of a perfect performance of her most popular play, "The Marriage of Kitty," her false start in the unfortunate "Annabelle" was completely forgotten.

When she came back to the stage the applause was so prolonged as completely to hold up the play, and she had to sing again.

For Miss Tempest's art time stands still, but the play does not fully share the advantage. Twenty-one years have worn it a little thin in places, but it remains an amusing little play and an excellent vehicle for the distinctive personality of an actress who shines best when a tour de force is required of her.

Mr. Graham Bawne is well suited as the husband, and Miss Hilda Moore (both played in the 1914 revival) is excellent as the widow.

LORD WEARDALE DEAD.

Well-Known Peer's Warm Tribute to
"The Daily Mirror."

Lord Weardale, a man with a remarkably varied career, died yesterday at Weardale Manor, near Sevenoaks, in his seventy-sixth year.

As a boy he joined the Navy, and later became associated with Sir John Fowler, in connection with the construction of the Metropolitan Railway.

Lord Weardale was chairman of the "Save the Children" Fund, and nearly three years ago he paid great tribute to *The Daily Mirror*, as an advertising medium, when he received a cheque from an anonymous sympathiser for £10,000 for the fund.

In 1914 at Euston he was attacked by a suffragette with a dog-whip, who mistook him for Mr. Asquith. In 1877 he married the widow of Count Mathieu Tolstoy, a Russian diplomatist.

MASTER LASCELLES' CHRISTENING.

The King and Queen hope to be present at the christening of the infant son of Princess Mary and Viscount Lascelles at Goldsborough, on Palm Sunday.

MR. RUSSELL IN WITNESS BOX.

Story of Prof. Russell Given
Before Marriage.

JURY TO SEE BABY.

'Have Always Been Straight'
Mrs. Russell Says.

The Hon. John Hugo Russell gave evidence in the Divorce Court yesterday in support of his petition for the dissolution of his marriage. The hearing was again adjourned.

Before the wedding, he said, his wife asked him to promise that, at first, at any rate, they would not have children, and he agreed. At the suggestion of Mr. Frank Hastings, K.C. (for Mrs. Russell), petitioner turned his head so that his ears could be seen. Counsel said the jury would see the baby in the case.

An unknown co-respondent is alleged by Mr. Russell to be the father of Mrs. Russell's child. Mr. Edgar Jacquard Mayer is also named as co-respondent.

SLEEP-WALK STORY.

Counsel on "Action of Woman Driven
to Extremity."

The foreman of the jury, addressing the Judge, said he understood that the jury had taken some time, and the jurors thought it would be only fair if they received special remuneration.

After consultation, Sir Edward Marshall-Hall, K.C. (counsel for petitioner) announced that the jurors would be paid a guinea a day. Sir Edward, continuing his statement on behalf of Mr. Russell, referred to the occasion when, at Mrs. Russell's request, they met in London and she asked him if he remembered certain scenes in Curzon-street, when she found him sleep-walking in his pyjamas.

She also told him he had made "Hunnish scenes" in her room, and that a fortune-teller had told her she was going to have a baby.

What did the jury, as men and women of the world, think was the intention of Mrs. Russell when she made that statement? asked Sir Edward. What did they think these statements conveyed to Mr. Russell?

Counsel suggested the natural and consequential results of the wife's statement were that she had just discovered she was going to have a child and that Mr. Russell was the father.

Hunnish scenes in counsel suggested, meant something totally distinct and apart from any modified form of relations which had taken place at any time in the past.

Mr. Russell said it was impossible. The sort of wife, says, "If not, then I must be a sort of modern Virgin Mary."

STATEMENT TO WOMAN FRIEND.

That was the remark, said counsel, of a woman driven to an extremity.

Later Mrs. Russell said to a woman friend, "I have never done anything to be ashamed of in my life. I don't mind having an illegitimate child. I would rather it was anyone's but John's, but as a matter of fact it is."

He behaved like a Hun. John walked in his sleep, and I found him in his pyjamas in the street, sleepwalking. Is it not curious?

Sir Edward went on to say that Mr. Russell still believed in his wife absolutely. He wanted to believe what she said, and he made himself believe it for a little time at any rate.

In that frame of mind he wrote a letter which ran:—"Dear Chris—After what you have just told me, my brain is still reeling in a whirl, but I would like you quite definitely to understand one of two things which are at any rate also, lutely clear in my mind."

(Continued on page 15.)

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

To-day's Weather.—Fresh or strong wind; cloudy, some rain, brighter intervals; mild. Lightening up time, 6.30 a.m.

Flying Bishop.—Bishop Wollaton is to fly to-day from Croydon to Cologne to address British troops on Sunday.

Sir Harold Stuart, British Commissioner for the plebiscite of Upper Silesia, and in the Rhine-land High Commissioner, died yesterday.

Colonel in the Dock.—Colonel Thomas Francis Waterhouse was at Wolverhampton yesterday remanded on a charge of converting £1,000 to his own use in 1909.

Ex-Premier Expelled.—Mr. Dooley, an ex-Premier of the Scotch Labour Party, was expelled by the Labour Party executive for defying its decisions.—Exchange.

Liner Mystery.—The P. and O. liner Katsar-I-Hind reported on arrival at Plymouth yesterday that Captain Charles Mackwood had mysteriously disappeared soon after the vessel left Gibraltar.

EVE OF MITCHAM VERDICT ON RENT MUDDLING

Householders Who Will Poll Heavily for Mr. Catterall to Protest Against Decontrol.

HEALTH MINISTER LETS "CAT OUT OF BAG"

Sir A. Griffith-Boscawen's New Statement on Delayed Bill That Will Alarm Middle C.asses.

Mitcham polls to-morrow, and the rent muddling and wobbling of the Government seriously threaten the prospects of Sir Arthur Griffith-Boscawen, the seat-seeking Health Minister.

Speaking last night, Sir Arthur Griffith-Boscawen let the cat out of the bag regarding rent decontrol. "If you want houses from 8s. to 12s. a week, all you have to do is to vote for me," he said. This apparently implies that the middle classes are to be thrown over in the hopes of catching Labour votes.

Middle-class electors are certain to give substantial support to Mr. Catterall, the Independent Conservative, who is fighting their battle, particularly as it is now admitted by the Health Minister that the new Rent Bill is "practically ready" and the details are still withheld.

This manœuvring by the Cabinet is justly resented—and Mitcham votes to-morrow will demonstrate the determination of the whole country to have enough houses built before decontrol is started.

CANDIDATE WHO DEMANDS SPENDING OF MILLIONS FAIR PLAY FOR TENANTS. TREATED AS JOKE BY M.P.s.

Alarm in Boscawen Camp at Mr. Catterall's Progress. Laughter Over Fresh Mesopotamia Bill for Taxpayers.

THE GIPSY'S WARNING.

From Our Special Correspondent.

MITCHAM, Thursday.

Only one more day remains for electioneering in the four-cornered contest for the parliamentary representation of Mitcham. Who will win?

Mr. J. T. Catterall, the Independent Conservative candidate and the fearless champion of rent control so long as the housing shortage lasts, has made such progress that the Boscawen party to-night are wondering if Mitcham will be a repetition of Dudley and Taunton.

Sir A. Griffith-Boscawen is straining every nerve to escape defeat. In addition to having the platform help to-day of Sir Douglas Hogg, the Attorney-General, and Lord Winterston, he himself has been out canvassing in the gipsy quarter of the constituency.

He has had by no means a happy reception. At more than one door he was firmly told there was nothing doing.

One dark-skinned woman went the length of saying that he was a beaten man. It was the gipsy's warning.

Sir Arthur let "the cat out of the bag" at a meeting which he held to-night at Beddington. "If you want houses," he said, "at from 8s. to 12s. a week, the only thing you have to do is to vote for me and the Government."

This seems to mean that the middle classes are to be thrown over in the hope of catching Labour votes.

HEAVY POLL EXPECTED.

Mr. Catterall made a happy reply to-day to the Boscawen party's "red herring." Every vote given for Catterall will help the Labour Party. "Don't worry," he said; "it will still be a Conservative seat after the poll, and Catterall will be your M.P."

"The outstanding issue in this election," he insists, "is the Rent Act, and the provision of houses. I fight on that point tooth and nail."

Canvassing returns foreshadow a heavy poll on Saturday. Those who possess a motor-car and would like to help Mr. Catterall in his courageous fight against the vacillating policy of the Government on housing, the Ruhr occupation and economy, are asked to lend him a hand. This is a big, struggling constituency, and every car is needed, because every vote will count.

Replying to-day to a deputation of women, Sir Arthur said he was opposed to the extension of the franchise to women on the same terms as men, and to the granting of pensions to women with dependent children.

East Willesden.—Polling also takes place to-morrow at East Willesden.

LONDON M.P.s' ALARM.

Deputation to Premier on Housing Decontrol Policy.

London Unionist M.P.s are becoming alarmed at the Government's "wobble, wobble" policy on the rent question.

Three resolutions passed at a meeting of these M.P.s at the House of Commons last night were taken to Mr. Bonar Law by a deputation.

It is understood that the meeting expressed the opinion that uncertainty regarding the date of decontrol would have a most prejudicial effect on private building enterprise, and thus aggravate the housing situation.



Bernard Pomeroy (right), who smiled yesterday when sentenced to death for the murder of Alice Chesire (left) in a taxicab in the West End.

NEW ADVANCE BY FRENCH TROOPS IN THE RUHR.

Coal Tax Ultimatum Issued to Mining Magnates.

PAYMENT OR PRISON.

French troops, cables the Central News from Paris, made a fresh advance in the Ruhr yesterday, when they occupied the territory unoccupied between the two bridgeheads of Cologne and Coblenz and straightened out their line, which now runs through Hennes, Asbach and Uckerath.

Hennes is a mining town seventeen miles south-east of Cologne, and Uckerath a town of 4,000 inhabitants eleven miles east of Bonn.

Disarmament of the "green police" at Herne has been effected, as at Essen. Seventy-five constables have been arrested, says the Exchange, and expelled. Sixty-five were arrested and disarmed at Recklinghausen, and at Bochum 220 were expelled.

Four policemen found promiscuous in uniform at Hagen, against orders, were arrested; and the Mayor of Sterkrade is also in custody.

General Degoutte has issued a decree ordering the Ruhr mineowners to pay coal tax.

Those who fail to comply, says the Exchange, will be arrested, tried by court-martial and kept in prison until the tax is paid.

If this step does not procure obedience to the decree, the mines will be confiscated.

JOINT ALLIED CONVENTION PLAN.

"Peritain," in the *Echo de Paris*, discusses how Britain shall be united with the four parliaments which France, Belgium and Italy will eventually open with Berlin.

He considers that the best method will be to draw up the special conventions between the other Allies and Berlin and to leave the protocol open for a certain time.

New Rail Smash Casualties.—As the result of a collision between the Cologne-Osnabruck express and a locomotive outside the goods station at Munster, cables Reuter, one person was killed and thirteen injured.

Hindenburg's War Speech.—Speaking at Hannover, Field-Marshal Hindenburg, according to the *Tagesspiegel*, said: "We will never forget that we are all Germans and must do our duty, and, if necessary, fight even until the last flag is torn in pieces and the last sword-blade shattered. Better to perish in honour than live in disgrace."—Reuter.

PROFITS TAX TO GO?

Mr. Baldwin Asked To Repeal It Says Wait for Budget.

Wait for the Budget, was the advice of Mr. Baldwin in Parliament yesterday, when asked by Mr. Hannon whether, in view of the unsatisfactory yield of the corporation profits tax, which was over thirteen millions in arrears, he would repeal the tax.

"THE WHITE PRINCE."

U.S. Ambassador Bestows New Name on the Prince of Wales.

"From the moment the Prince paid us a visit and crept so manfully into our respect and so boyishly into our hearts, we have felt an increasing desire to acquire some portion of proprietorship in him," said the American Ambassador last night, proposing the health of the Prince of Wales at a dinner of the American Legation.

The first Prince of Wales, Mr. Harvey recalled, was called the Black Prince. "Let us emulate the custom of old and designate his Royal Highness as 'the White Prince'."

The essential attributes of a "white man"—whether he be prince or pauper—were "a pure mind, a gentle disposition, a sweet nature, a glorious spirit, honesty and truth, courage beyond measure and a heart of gold."

SIGNING MANSELL'S CHEQUES.

Giving evidence at the Guildhall yesterday during the hearing of the charge of conspiracy against Edmund George Mansell, formerly general manager of the City Equitable Fire Insurance Company, the Earl of March said when he signed cheques in favour of Mr. Mansell he did not always know the destination of the money—whether it was for Mansell personally or for the business.

ARSENIC SENSATION AT NEWPORT INQUEST.

Analyst on Mrs. Morgan's Mystery Illness.

"DEATH BY POISON."

Doses Said To Be Taken for Eight or Ten Weeks.

"I say unhesitatingly that the cause of death was arsenical poisoning."

This dramatic statement was made by the Monmouth county analyst yesterday at the resumed inquest on Mrs. Jennie Morgan, of Newport, who died mysteriously on January 22.

In the organs submitted to him, said the analyst, he had found a total quantity of 1.4-milligrammes of arsenic.

When the court opened yesterday Mrs. Morgan's medical attendant, Dr. Alfred Arthur, again entered the witness-box. He produced a list of medicines which he had prescribed for Mrs. Morgan and the prescriptions.

None of these prescriptions contained arsenic, he said, but the drug bismuth might have contained one-five-hundred-thousandth part.

He made the medicines up himself, and delivered them personally to Mrs. Morgan.

PUZZLING COLLAPSE.

On December 9 he thought Mrs. Morgan was suffering from acute gastritis. That in itself would not have accounted for the sudden collapse on December 16, but with other causes it would have helped.

Dr. Arthur said that he usually kept eight ounces of Fowler's solution of arsenic, and he also had tablets, each of which contained one-sixteenth of a grain of arsenic acid, among his drugs. He did all his own dispensing.

Mr. Dauncey (for Mrs. Morgan's relatives): I am not suggesting that you have made a mistake, doctor, but mistakes have been made in dispensing—Yes.

Dr. Victor A. Crinks, consulting surgeon, of Newport, said that he attended Mrs. Morgan in a consultation of four with Dr. Arthur.

He complained of loss of voice, pains in the limbs and inability to keep down solid food. The lungs were normal, the heart rapid, but regular, and there was no sign of organic disease. It was a serious case of unknown origin.

He told Dr. Arthur that she had commencing peripheral neuritis, and advised Mr. Morgan that she should be removed to a nursing home.

The husband replied: "It is no use suggesting that, as I am certain my wife would not go to a nursing home."

DOCTOR'S SURPRISE.

The Coroner: Were you surprised at her death?—Yes, it was unexpected by me. Dr. Arthur revealed to me the mystery of the case.

Continuing, Dr. Crinks said he then reviewed the whole case, and witness told Dr. Arthur it was highly suspicious of arsenical poisoning.

On January 23 Mrs. Alice Carthy called on him, Dr. Crinks added, and asked if he could see his way clear to having a death certificate granted by Dr. Arthur.

She said she could not understand why Dr. Arthur could not grant it, and that it was impossible to see that she suffered from paralysis, as she sat up in bed the day before she died.

The Coroner: Your opinion is that it was impossible for her to sit up between January 14 and the day of her death?—Yes.

Mr. George Rudd Thompson, the county analyst, was then called and made the statement quoted above as to the finding of arsenic in the organs. The amount of arsenic he found represented one-forty-sixth part of a grain.

From other examinations he concluded that Mrs. Morgan had taken a sub-lethal or lethal dose of arsenic within seven or eight days of death.

"ARSENIC IN KID-ILLER."

Mrs. Morgan, continued Mr. Thompson, must have had arsenic "anything up to two months" before that—not in medicinal doses, but in comparatively large doses.

"In the body of the deceased at the time of her death it is my opinion that there would have been not less than half a grain of arsenic."

Mr. Thompson further stated that the administration of arsenic was one of the causes of peripheral neuritis. "Arsenic," he added, "was taken in this case, I should say, for eight or ten weeks."

Answering the coroner, Mr. Thompson said there was no trace of arsenic in any of the bottles of medicine supplied by Dr. Arthur. He had examined samples of food but they were free from arsenic.

There was a slight trace of arsenic in some beetle powder. A small packet of weevilkiller contained 76 per cent. of arsenic dioxides.

The inquest was adjourned until this morning.

WIFE AND DRESS DEBTS.

When Mr. Justice McCardie, in the King's Bench Division yesterday, in the case in which Callot Sours are claiming £267 from Captain J. V. Nash in respect of dresses, granted plaintiffs permission to call Mrs. Nash, it was stated she was anxious to appear in view of certain statements made about her in court.

The Judge fixed next Thursday as the day she should be called.

Shields through the ages

No. 1
THE EGYPTIANS

In ancient Egypt, shields were light but strong, so that they could be moved quickly when the arrows were flying.

To-day, disease germs fly more swiftly than any arrow, and it must be a sure shield which protects you.

By unflinching protection against germs of disease, Bodyguard Soap creates thousands of happy and healthy homes.

THE PROTECTOR OF HEALTH
Bodyguard Soap

B.G. 15-10

WILLIAM GOSAGE & SONS LIMITED, WIDNES, ENGLAND

Shop at Lyon Steashops

Maison Lyons CHOCOLATES

The delightfully flavoured, perfectly smooth couverture—always a distinguishing feature of Maison Lyons Chocolate—invariably encloses a contre of distinctive merit. In a box of Maison Lyons each chocolate is delicious—in a different way.

MAISON LYONS
CHOCOLATES AND
CONFECTIONS ARE
SOLD BY MOST
HIGH-CLASS CON-
FECTIONERS AND
CINEMAS.

4/- lb.

The "CREST" Box.
Large Box 6/-, Small Box 3/-.

Sold in the Salons at the
**Maison Lyons
Corner Houses**
and in
LYONS' TEASHOPS

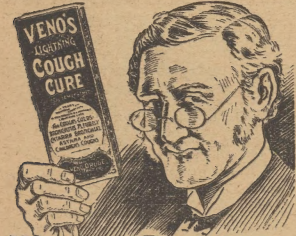
J. LYONS & CO., Ltd.
LONDON, W.



CARR'S
**TABLE WATER
BISCUITS**

are not the ordinary water biscuits. Try them and you will appreciate the difference.

MADE ONLY BY
CARR & CO. LTD
CARLISLE



No more Bronchitis!

Venol's will stop it. Venol's will ease your chest, soften the cough, take away the tightness and cure you. Don't be tortured by bronchitis, or any of the other bronchial ailments which are liable to be associated with advancing age. Venol's will prevent and cure them.

Prices 1/3 and 3/- per bottle. Of all Chemists.

There is no secrecy in connection with the famous Venol Laboratory, Chester Road, Manchester. The public are cordially invited to view it. Come and see the splendid pharmaceutical processes which have gained universal admiration. Enjoy half an hour in witnessing the preparation and dispatch of three domestic medicines whose merits have never been surpassed, viz. Dr. Cassell's Tablets, Venol's Lightning Cough Cure, and Germolene.

VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE

SITUATIONS VACANT.
Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
AGENTS Wanted for Fully Guaranteed Cycles direct from Factory; cash or monthly; highest commission; lowest prices; Club Collectors, etc., making £10 weekly; agency conditions and Art Catalogue Free.—Tetrach Cycle Co., Agency Dept., Hull.
ARTICLE and Story Writing offer ready means of adding to income; practical assistance and inside information; Subject Chart and Sample Lesson Free.—"Manager," Premier School, 4, Adams St., W.C.2.
ART—Make money drawing fashions; stamp for booklet, Art Studios, 12 and 13, Henrietta St., Strand, W.C.2.
770 Parents and Guardians—The London Telegraph Training College, Ltd. (est. 26 years), Cable and Wire services and positions obtained; moderate fees.—Apply for prospectus, Dept. D.M. 262, Earl's Court Rd., S.W.3.
40 WEEKLY earned, easy homework plan, no canvassing; details stamped envelope.—Dean (D.M.), Durham Rd., Sheffield.



How to make

7

tasty Omelettes

described in this FREE book

Do you know the proper way to prepare a Tomato Omelette, a Spinach Omelette, a Cheese Omelette?

If you are not sure, get Lea & Perrins' Book of Recipes. It is free. It contains a whole section devoted to Omelettes, and 150 other suggestions about good, simple cooking.

Write your name and address plainly on a sheet of paper, and enclose with a 1d. stamp to cover postage. LEA & PERRINS, 5 MIDLAND ROAD, WORCESTER.



Lea & Perrins' Sauce
THE ORIGINAL
WORCESTERSHIRE
"The first thing to reach for"

For PLUMAGE, Health & SONG

Any seed mixture is *not* good enough for your bird. He needs a mixture, prepared by experts, of many kinds of seeds, selected, blended, freed from dust, and put into hygienic packets.

You will always be sure of getting such seeds if you ask definitely for *Spratt's*.



HE WAS BALD

The merchant, Mr. John Hart Brittain, who was almost completely bald for several years, found a wonderfully efficacious hair-growing compound while engaged in dealing with the Cherokees—a tribe of Indians noted for their long and beautiful hair.

In a very short time the large spot, hitherto bald, was completely covered with luxuriant growth, which Mr. Brittain retained, as shown in the photo above. Think of it, he was bald for years and had tried many hair lotions and treatments without benefit.

HIS HAIR GREW

The mixture, called *Kotalko*, is prepared according to the formula of the Cherokees, and contains potent ingredients from Three Kingdoms of Nature. *Kotalko* has proved itself a quick and reliable hair-grower. It stops hair from falling out. It eliminates scurf. Either sex may use it. Legions of testimonials.

A BOX FOR YOU.

Any reader of this notice who would like a testing box of *Kotalko* may obtain one post-paid by sending sixpence in stamps or postal order to John Hart Brittain, Ltd., 2, Percy Street, (16 D.J.), London, W.1. After using the testing package, when you observe that your hair is beginning to grow—even if you have been bald for years—you may obtain a further supply at a medium—(Adv't.)

If Out of Sorts
TAKE **Iron Jelloids**
For Adults, No. 2. Tonic for Men, No. 2A.

Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, MARCH 2, 1923.

MITCHAM TO-MORROW.

TO-MORROW is polling day in the Mitcham Division.

Inevitably, on these occasions, candidates become more emphatic as the critical moment approaches. The declarations of Sir Arthur Griffith-Boscawen, however, achieve the rhetorical feat of reconciling emphasis with vagueness.

That is, he is emphatic about the purity of his intentions, but vague as to what his intentions really are.

We gather that they include a vow to sacrifice himself, if necessary, for Mitcham and for the middle-classes. He will "resign his post in the Government rather than misrepresent his constituents on the all-important question of housing."

But under what circumstances will he feel called upon to take this dreadful step?

Only if there are not enough middle-class houses, when those houses cease to be "controlled."

And who is to decide whether there are or are not enough houses?

The House of Commons. That is, the Government majority in the House of Commons, goaded by the Government Whips, if the Government think that sufficient houses have been built.

In other words, the Government are to decide, after all, whether they are to allow a free vote for or against control, and, as they are set against control, we may easily foresee their decision.

As to Sir Arthur, he will agree or disagree with his colleagues. If he disagrees, he "goes"—with a noble gesture. But we fail to see how his "going" will help tenants and the houseless.

POPULATION PROBLEMS.

THE immense amount of interest shown in the libel suit brought by Dr. Marie Stopes proves at least that the public are now thoroughly awakened to the gravity of the population problem.

How indeed can they fail to be interested?

The burden of numbers presses horribly on this generation. It is felt incidentally in the housing shortage. It is felt perpetually in the grievous taxation which is killing one class in the attempt to make it support the children of another. It is felt in our unemployed problem—millions of the economically "unwanted" being kept on dole. It is felt in the continual threat of war—overpopulated races constantly clamouring for "outlets."

The public are not to be blinded to the fact that instructed opinion to-day—whether medical or economic—is overwhelmingly in favour of these principles: that the community which is taxed to rear and support children should have a right to regulate their numbers; that it is cruel to bring children into the world, if there are no means of giving them a chance to live and to live well; and that at present, as we suggested, the incidence of the birth rate is fatally wrong, the ignorant and unthrifty increasing at the expense of the prudent and the fit.

THE WAXEN IMAGE.

OUR belligerent moralists are always breaking out into new campaigns.

There are rumours of an attack upon the wax mannequins that display lingerie fashions in our shops. It is said that these inanimate creatures are not contemplated only by women.

This is a serious matter for the shop window-dresser. We can only suggest that he meets his enemies by making his models less attractive. Instead of the fair ladies that at present pose before the public, let him fabricate elderly persons of repellent aspect. Whatever is ugly is safe.

W. M.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

France and the Ruhr—Old and New Furniture—Women Who Hate "Dressing Up"—The Best Husband.

INCONSISTENCY.

THE Labour Party uphold too blatantly inconsistent views among many others—

1. They wish France not to enforce her and our claims for reparations.

2. They complain bitterly of the unemployment in this country.

Can they not see that if Germany paid her just share of the cost of the war, the British industries would be taxed less heavily, be able to produce more cheaply, and employ more men?

J. F. H.

THE MAJORITY VIEW.

THE mass of British residents in the French Riviera have started a demonstration which is to prove that they are heartily backing France in her Ruhr policy.

A few days ago the Port of London Dock Pilots' and Dockers' Union held a meeting in

ANCIENT OR MODERN?

WE are a modern race of people living in a very modern time. So why not keep to modern furniture?

Give me a suite of nice springy chairs, with plenty of cushions! I prefer these to the hard straight-backed chairs of the antique pattern.

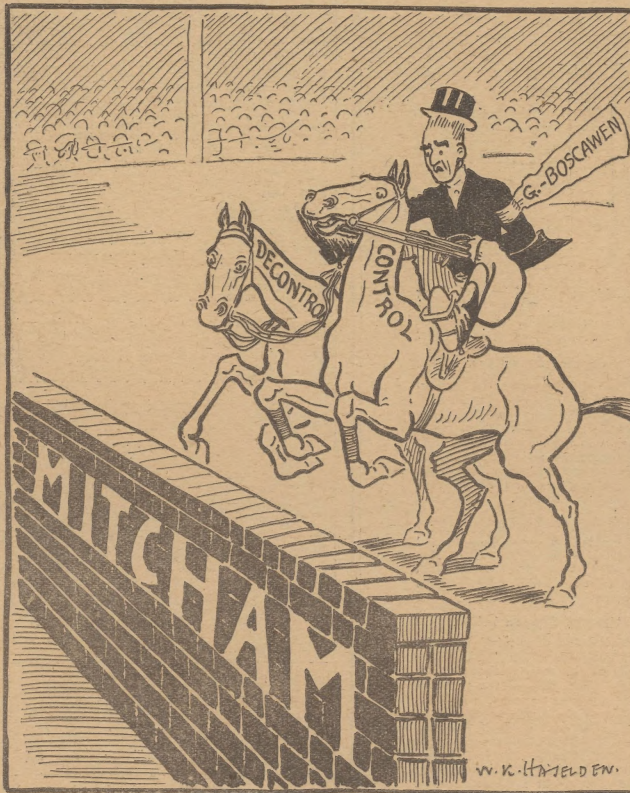
ONE WHO PERSERS MODERN FURNITURE.

THE reason why persons who can afford it prefer antique to modern furniture is that the latter cannot compare in beauty to the former.

Under Louis XIV. there was no rush to buy Renaissance cabinets or Gothic beds, because Boule was creating masterpieces of marqueterie at the time.

It is true that the pictures of some artists are not very popular nowadays, and that fabulous sums are given for a Rembrandt; but as soon

AT THE HOUSE-HUNTER'S MITCHAM SHOW.



The principal performer (Sir Arthur Griffith-Boscawen) appears to be trying to ride two horses!

Trafalgar-square and expressed their approval of the action of our Allies.

Thus are shown the true feelings of two widely separated classes of the English nation. Who will now dare to affirm that the occupation of the German industrial centre is contrary to the views of the large majority of Britisheers?

N. S.

THE BEST HUSBAND.

IS not Mr. Broome making the great mistake of imagining that women choose "business men" as husbands only because they like them best?

I am afraid that they would prefer men in more "romantic" callings. But at least a business man can provide a home for his wife. The economic question enters into it, and in many cases "romance" has to be stifled.

A PRACTICAL WOMAN.

THE BURDEN OF DRESS.

YOUR readers explain why and for whom women take so much trouble about dress. They have hitherto said nothing about those women to whom all this burden of dressing-up is nothing but an immense nuisance.

Many of us dread the change of fashions in Spring and Autumn. It means, for those of us who are badly off, a new struggle to adapt old clothes or to purchase new ones.

Those who are rich dread it, because it means more hours spent in fitting and trying on.

SICK OF DRESS.

Kensington Park-gardens, W.

as a Sargent appears his worth is duly appreciated.

Let modern furniture makers rival the craftsmen of former centuries; then they will have a right to complain.

A CONNOISSEUR.

Chelsea.

BRIGHTEN OUR STREETS.

THE sooner we begin to take steps to brighten our houses the better. They are depressing both in summer and winter with their shabby appearance—due to the weather-worn bricks with which they are built.

If we cannot afford glazed tiles, let us paint our window sills, window frames, railings and front doors to match in cheerful colours. Still more colour could be added by window boxes.

Owners could compete with one another in their effort to brighten their houses, and a prize could perhaps be awarded to the possessor of the smartest and gayest looking house.

F. G. W. G.

IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 1.—When perennials are being planted this month the perennial poppies must not be forgotten. The giant oriental poppies have few rivals for gorgeous colouring. Plant them in groups of one variety down some broad border. There are now many lovely kinds—crimson, pink, white, salmon, in delicate shades.

The graceful Iceland poppies should be massed in sunny beds of light soil or on a large rockery.

E. F. T.

THE EX-PREMIER AND THE PATH TO PEACE.

VIEWS OF MR. LLOYD GEORGE IN A NEW BOOK.

By JOHN HAMMOND.

"PROBABLY the soundest judgment is that neither his character, temperament nor training fitted him to cope with the situation."

Thus, in his new book, "The Path to Peace" (Hutchinson, 18s.), the anonymous and much-discussed author of "The Pomp of Power" sums up Mr. Lloyd George's failure to bring order out of the confusion of post-war Europe.

Although the writer speaks of the ex-Premier as "a man whose talents had allowed him in critical days (of war) to rise to heights of achievement beyond the range of any of his contemporaries," his handling of the peace-making efforts of "the prince of opportunists" is marked by a ferocious candour.

"It is impossible not to admire the prodigious cleverness of Mr. Lloyd George. For long he was able, without coming to grief, to excite hopes and then to have failures which would have driven out of office the Prime Minister of almost any country except Germany."

The story of the bluff which failed, but which was intended to rush M. Barthou into the false position of an emissary from Geneva who gave hints of a tottering Entente into the not-easily-frightened ear of M. Poincaré, provides a disturbing study of the amateur ambassador.

Even more disquieting is the picture of what happened at the London Conference in August, 1922.

INDISCREET ANECDOTES.

A suave, correct Poincaré faces an insistent, querulous Lloyd George. "His (L. G.'s) tone was particularly hard and at times even rough. The representatives of Belgium and Italy were struck both by his evident hostility to M. Poincaré, by the uncompromising character of his remarks and by the fact that he spoke in a way entirely foreign to his usual habits at such meetings."

So the story continues, "Mr. Lloyd George allowed his personal antipathy to M. Poincaré to influence the proceedings." Later he told a friend: "It is impossible to work with Poincaré."

And then, last of this heavy load of straws, he wanders off to Chequers, leaving his visitors at a loose end in London!

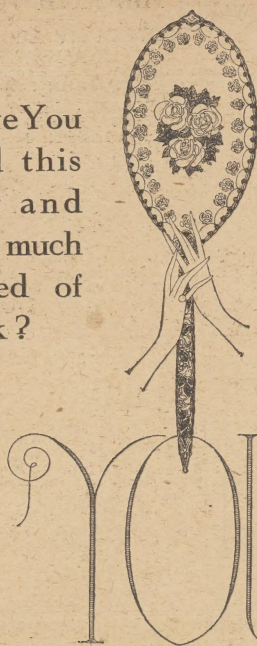
"A lack of politeness hitherto avoided in international relations," commented M. André Tardieu, and one other criticism, quoted from a diplomat's letter, is best left in the decent obscurity of the original French!

Such, without traversing the details, are the pictures of diplomacy by conference, the new diplomacy, in which men heatedly discuss round crowded tables instead of leaving the questions to those who have acquired the schooled restraint of the professional ambassador.

Gossiping stories provide the sugar-coating to doses of criticism and quotable dicta brighten the pages. "If the Germans are not a military race, they are, what is equally dangerous, a people who have no political instinct." "Each thought that France was made for the Army, and not the Army for France." "In England, political life is an avenue to society; in France, it is rather an exit."

If you value
Health & Fitness
drink
ENO'S
FRUIT SALT
first thing
every morning

Have You
read this
new and
very much
talked of
book?



Elizabeth
Hall tells
you how
to always
look your
best.

"WAS there ever a woman in the world who couldn't recall sometime, somewhere, a sombre hour spent alone in front of her mirror wishing she were different?" So begins this intimate, interesting book that cleverly deals with every woman's problem of making the very most of her natural attractiveness.

A Practical Style Authority.

Miss Hall is a practical style authority; she has studied the problems of thousands of women. She knows and understands the different types and just how each type should express personality and beauty in clothes. Her new book "YOU" gives advice and suggestions how to attain that lovely picture every real woman wants to make of herself—and do it without in any way increasing the money you now spend for dress.

Miss Hall discusses the important subject of proportions in her new book and shows the necessity of wearing a corset especially proportioned to your figure needs. She advises a Gossard Corset because Gossards are the only corsets designed unerringly for different figure types. Their front-lacing comfort, their light, scientific boning, their graceful, natural lines are worth more to the woman who really cares about her health and appearance than can be put into shillings and pence. And yet they are among the most

reasonably priced articles of clothing to be had to-day. Do you realize you can buy a genuine, trade-marked Gossard Corset for as little as 10/6?

Gossard Brassieres.

And Miss Hall recommends your particular attention to the new Gossard Longeline Brassieres. They are differently designed for those many women who need special support at the diaphragm as well as added length to their brassieres to prevent them slipping up over the lower tops of the modern corsets.

Go to the best Shop you know.

You can buy Gossard Corsets and Brassieres everywhere. The best shop you know is sure to sell them and render you a fitting service that will assure you satisfaction.

Use the Coupon below.

While it is on your mind, send for your copy of "YOU." Use the coupon and remember that you can depend upon Miss Hall's personal advice to help you look your best. If you have the slightest difficulty in finding the exactly-right Gossard, Miss Hall will be glad to see that you are supplied with the model you should have. She may be addressed in the care of our London address:

The British H. W. Gossard Co., Ltd.
168F, Regent St., London, W.1
Toronto, Chicago, New York, Sydney, Buenos Aires

GOSSARD FRONT LACING CORSETS

USE THIS COUPON.

Miss ELIZABETH HALL, c/o The British H. W. Gossard Co., Ltd.,
168F, Regent Street, London, W.1.
Please send me your free book "YOU," and tell me what style of corset to buy. I am
_____ in height, _____ weight, _____ waist _____ inches, bust _____ inches
hips _____ inches.
Name _____
Address _____ No. 2

ARTICLES FOR DISPOSAL.
BABY Carriages, greatly reduced prices, cat. free.—S. Bolton, 408, King'sland Rd., E. 8.
BELOW Pre-War Prices for few weeks only.—Furniture, carpets, pianos, etc., second-hand, modern and antique, 100 complete bedroom suites from 2 guineas; antique bed room chests and tallboys, 70 beautifully sprung Chesterfields from 6 guineas; comfortable lounge chairs, 2 guineas; over 100 complete sets of drawers and dining room furniture, 7-piece Chesterfield suites, from 14 guineas; carpets if every description from 2 guineas; quality of Persian rugs, 50 pianos from 19 guineas; send for catalogue.—Dargatz's Furniture and Carpets, 272, Pentonville Road, King's Cross, N.1 (near King's Cross Station). Hours 9 till 6, including Saturdays. Goods stored free 12 months. If desired, or delivered town or country free.
DRESSMAKING Stands of Distinction; write for illustrated catalog.—John Clark, 1492, Junction-road, London N.19.
LEATHER—Book repairs by direct from tannery; No. 1 Scotch Binding, 1s. 11d. lb.; send for cutting.—A. E. Carr, Tapscott, Northampton.

BABY Cars from factory on approval; carriage paid; no cash profit; long trial periods for return; no payments; write for art catalogue post free, and save money.—Goddard Cars Co. (Dept. 35), Coventry.
FURNITURE—Must be Sold—Bedroom suite, including 1 dressing chest-of-drawers with swinging mirror, prime, firm, solid, well-stained black and brass bedstead with new bedding complete; linen, rug, brass rail fender and brasses, strong parlour suite in leather, centre table, pretty carpets and rug, overmantel, curtains, pictures and kitchen furniture; Lot complete, 16 guineas; nearly new, deposit would secure; great carpet; stored at Webb's Depositories, 478, High-road, Tottenham; put on rail free; sent any distance.
FURNITURE Sellers and Book Repairs.—10,000 ranges for L. disposal, 1s. 11d. per lb.; cut from butt part of prime, firm, solid, well-stained black; cash with order; state balance and width required; send 2s. for sample half-bate.—Seddon's Bedding Co., Ltd., 10, Leather Works, Bolton, Lancs. Strictly wholesale.
TEA Sets 5s. 6d., Dinner Sets 18s. 6d., Toilet Sets 10s. 6d.; Plates, Cups, Saucers, at lowest prices; catalogue free.—Liverpool Pottery Co., Durslem.

COMPANY REPORT.

PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY, Limited.

Chief Office—HOLBORN BARS, LONDON, E.C. 1.

Summary of the Report presented at the Seventy-fourth Annual Meeting, held on March 1st, 1923.

ORDINARY BRANCH.—The number of policies issued during the year was 86,541, assuring the sum of £14,862,074, and producing a new annual premium income of £1,000,490. The premiums received were £9,615,590, being an increase of £248,527 over those for the year 1921.

The claims of the year amounted to £3,837,122. The number of deaths was 11,443. The number of endowment assurances matured was 44,391, the annual premium income of which was £249,615. The number of policies, including annuities, in force at the end of the year was 1,134,379.

INDUSTRIAL BRANCH.—The premiums received during the year were £14,386,588, being an increase of £38,186. The claims of the year amounted to £4,075,208. The total number of claims and surrenders was 575,088 on 884,684 policies, of which 55,034 were matured endowment assurances.

The number of free policies granted during the year to those policyholders of five years standing and upwards who desired to discontinue their payments was 132,656, the number in force being 2,204,548. The number of free policies which became claims was 59,717.

The total number of policies in force in this Branch at the end of the year was 23,897,635; their average duration is fifteen years.

GENERAL BRANCH.—The premiums received, after deduction of reinsurance, of Life, Sickness and Accident, Employers' Liability and Miscellaneous insurances, were £482,751, being an increase for the year of £169,363 over 1921. The claims of the year amounted to £211,782.

The premiums received under Sinking Fund policies were £22,000. The capital sum insured under these policies is £1,708,256.

The premiums received during the year on Marine Insurance business, after deduction of reinsurance, discounts, brokerages and returns, amounted to £210,863. The claims which were only in respect of the risks written in 1922, but also those written in 1921, were £189,075.

The assets of the Company, in all Branches, as shown in the balance sheet, are £146,134,948, which represents an increase for the year of £11,307,706 over 1921.

In the Ordinary Branch the surplus shown is £2,047,337, including the sum of £176,908 brought forward from last year. Out of this surplus the Directors have added £500,000 to the Investments Reserve Fund, which stands as at 31st December, 1922, at £2,500,000, and £177,168 has been carried forward.

A bonus of £1 12s. per cent. on the original sums assured will be allocated to participating policies in the Ordinary Branch which were in force on the 31st December, 1922.

In the Industrial Branch the surplus shown is £1,737,631, including the sum of £177,793 brought forward from last year. Out of this surplus the Directors have added £250,000 to the Investments Reserve Fund, which stands as at 31st December, 1922, at £1,750,000; £250,000 has been carried to the Common Contingency Fund, which on 31st December, 1921, stood at £400,000. During the year, however, £350,000 was transferred to the General Branch; and consequently the Common Contingency Fund now amounts to £300,000. The amount carried forward is £123,069.

A bonus addition will be made to the sums assured under all policies entitled to participate under the Bonus Distribution Scheme on which 10 years' premiums have been paid and which become claims by death or maturity of endowment between 2nd of March, 1922 and the 4th of March, 1923, both dates inclusive, as follows:—

Premiums paid for	Amount of Claim	Interest by
		Per cent.
10 Years and less than 20 years ..	£5 0s.	20
20 " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " "	£7 10s.	30
30 " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " "	£10 0s.	40
40 " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " "	£15 0s.	50
50 " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " "	£20 0s.	60

These bonuses are inclusive of and not in addition to the bonus of £2 10s. per cent. declared in March, 1922.

The Company's profit-sharing scheme provides that after payment of a fixed dividend to the holders of fully-paid shares any surplus profit shall be divided into six equal parts: one part being retained

by such shareholders, one distributed among the outdoor staff of the Company, and the remaining four parts being allotted to the holders of the policyholders of the Industrial Branch.

From the following Table it will be seen that the sum which has already been allotted under this scheme by way of bonus to the Industrial Branch policyholders and outdoor staff amounts to £3,700,000.

Year.	Outdoor staff.	Policyholders.
From March, 1908, to March, 1921 ..	£565,000	£2,260,000
March, 1922 ..	50,000	200,000
March, 1923 ..	125,000	500,000
	£740,000	£2,960,000

The Directors last year instituted the principle of placing the bonus of Industrial Branch policies on a more permanent basis, and declared the bonus for a period of two years. In pursuance of this principle it will be seen that the bonus this year is declared for a period of three years as regards policies issued prior to 1st January, 1923; this method of spreading the bonus over a period of years and extending the period will be continued for such of these policies as may be in force on 31st December in each year for which a bonus is declared.

As regards policies issued on or after 1st January, 1923, the Directors have decided that for the time being the following shall be substituted for the existing Bonus Distribution Scheme, in the Industrial Branch. The allocation of profits will be made in the first instance by means of a simple reversionary addition to the sum assured, with the proviso that the bonus will not vest until the policy has been fifteen years in force. In addition it is the intention to supplement this reversionary bonus with an interim bonus in respect of policies which become claims by death or maturity of endowment. Premiums have been paid for not less than five years, and less than fifteen years. The first declaration of bonus according to this method will be made out of the surplus available in March, 1924.

The declaration of bonus as a reversionary addition to the sum assured marks a further and important stage in the development of Industrial Assurance.

During recent years considerable changes have been effected in the organisation of the work of the Industrial Branch both at Chief Office and among the Superintendency and Agency Staff, with the result that the rate of expenditure has been greatly reduced. For the year 1921 the rate was 38.52 per cent. of the total premiums received, the lowest rate recorded up to that date. For 1922 the rate was still further reduced to 32.12 per cent. This is the lowest rate ever shown by a British Industrial Assurance Company doing a large business, and as further reductions are confidently anticipated, material improvements in Industrial Assurance are clearly foreshadowed.

The total surplus of the two branches is £3,744,068. Of this amount £500,000 has been added to the Investments Reserve Fund of the Ordinary Branch; £250,000 has been added to the Investments Reserve Fund of the Industrial Branch, and £250,000 to the Common Contingency Fund; £2,484,713 will be distributed among participating policyholders in the Ordinary Branch, policyholders in the Industrial Branch, the holders of fully-paid shares, and the Superintendency and Agency Staff in accordance with the Articles of Association of the Company, leaving £300,255 to be carried forward, namely £177,168 in the Ordinary Branch and £123,069 in the Industrial Branch.

The four Prudential Approved Societies have during the year paid to their members benefits amounting approximately to £3,138,000, making a total of over £18,197,000 paid since the National Insurance was introduced. The number of persons admitted to membership of the societies during the year was 328,000, of whom 146,993 were men and 181,177 women.

Messrs. Deloitte, Plender, Griffiths and Co. have examined the securities, and their certificate is appended to the balance sheet.

A. C. THOMPSON, Chairman.
EDGAR HORNE, }
F. SCHOOHLING, } Directors.

G. E. MAY, Secretary. J. BURN, General Manager and Actuary.
The full Report and Balance Sheet can be obtained upon application.

"Fry's for Good"

PURE
BREAKFAST
Cocoa.

74d. per quarter lb. tin

WALTERS' "Fry's" Toffee 4ozs 4d

Palm Toffee stands above all. Its delicious creamy flavour captivates all tastes. It is manufactured under ideal conditions from the purest ingredients. Ask your confectioner for some to-day. Remember the price 4 ozs. 4d. (or in wrapped Melway pieces 4 ozs. 6d.).



Mr. Tabby Edlin, the "man who made the Queen laugh," appears in to-night's revue at the Court Theatre.



Miss Stella Maria, who is appearing at the Palladium, is a daughter of Mr. Albert Toft, the famous sculptor.

THE RUSSELL CASE.

Table Tennis International—Art of Mark Gertler—The Mitcham Election.

IN THE RUSSELL CASE yesterday Mr. Justice Hill took more than the customary "copious" notes. He wrote furiously all the time, with his head down and an occasional exclamation of "Not so fast, please." The members of the jury followed the case with intense interest. The two women sat together at the end of the second row in the jury box. One of them removed her hat. I noticed she had bobbed hair.

Mr. Russell in the Box.

The petitioner was in the witness-box all the afternoon. He is a very good-looking young man with wavy hair. He gave his evidence with emphasis, but was restless in the witness-box. Constantly he folded and unfolded his arms, placed his hands on the ledge of the box, or clasped them behind his back. Mrs. Russell, who sat next to her solicitor, Mr. John Withers, kept her eyes on her husband all the time he was giving evidence. Both parties lunched in the court refreshment rooms.

Mrs. Russell's Business.

The statement made in several quarters that Mrs. Russell "formerly" managed a dress-making business is wide of the mark. As a matter of fact, she is head of the firm of Christabel Russell, Ltd., of Curzon-street. She personally designs all the frocks, and has achieved great success at the various fashion shows at which her work has been exhibited. Her partner in the business is her mother, Mrs. Hart.

The Fight at Mitcham.

A cool observer at Mitcham sends me the following message: "In my opinion the fight goes daily in favour of Catterall, his meetings are remarkably successful and distinctly sympathetic. There is lack of enthusiasm at Boscawen's meetings, and the Labour man is making very little show. This will also apply to the Liberal, but to even greater degree. There can be no doubt that Mr. Catterall has possession of the stage."

Belgian Embassy Party.

The Belgian Embassy was the scene the other night of one of those musical parties which "diplomats" seem particularly to favour, and there was quite a crowd in the drawing-rooms of the house in Belgrave-square which Baron Moncheur rents from Lady Lowther. The Ambassador's handsome American wife showed by her silvery white dress how well white looks on the owner of white hair, and another who matched her dress to her hair was Florence Lady Garvagh, who was in white satin.

Countess of Loudoun.

The Countess of Loudoun had another daughter—her fifth child—at her home, Loudoun Castle, Ayrshire. She was Miss Edith Rawdon-Hastings, when in 1916 she married Captain Huddleston, of the Royal Scots, but as niece and her presumptive to her uncle she, with her husband, assumed the surnames of Abney-Hastings. She succeeded to the old Scottish earldom of Loudoun in 1920.



Lady Loudoun.

Engaged.

The Earl and Countess of Scarborough's twenty-two-year-old daughter, Lady Serena Lumley, whose engagement is announced to the Hon Robert James, is a close friend of Princess Mary and Lady Mary Cambridge, and, like them, she is fair haired, with a milk and roses complexion. She prefers a country life to the excitements of town. Her future husband, a son of the late Lord Northbourne, is a widower with a son of nineteen.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

Set a Fashion.

Lady de Bathe's talked-of return to the stage reminds me that she once set masculine fashion. This was in the days when the erstwhile Mrs. Langtry was in the height of her beauty, with half the men in London vying with each other for her glances. She affected black suede gloves, so leaders of male fashion adopted in her honour gloves of this sort, and they were "the thing" for some time.

Sang Through the 'Phone.

Miss Stella Maria, whose picture appears above, and who is now playing the lead in "The Fashion Show," at the Palladium, received her first stage appointment after a somewhat novel fashion. Mr. Seymour Hicks heard her sing through the telephone, and forthwith booked her for his next production. Miss Maria is a daughter of Albert Toft, the famous sculptor.

Seven Months' Cruise.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Guinness are going for a seven months' trip round the world in their yacht. They will have a cheery party on board, including Miss Nancy Pennant—Mrs. Asquith's half sister.

Course for Pessimists.

The Rev. Ernest Raymond, the brilliant author of "Tell England," has, I hear, been appointed as curate of that wonderful old church, All Hallows-by-the-Tower, of which the Rev. P. B. Clayton, M.C., is vicar. Mr. Clayton is the padre of the "Toc H" movement. Among his many activities at All Hallows, Mr. Raymond includes a special course of midday talks to pessimists, and I hear that these have been remarkably successful.



Mr. Raymond

A Slow Waiter.

Talking of authors, here is a story of Jacinto Benavente, the Spanish dramatist, who is visiting America. He was obliged one day, in a restaurant, to wait for his steak. Calling the waiter, he said, "Where is it that I have seen you before?" "I worked in a café across the street." "No, no." "Before that I worked further down, on the corner." "No." "Before that I sold papers." "No—ah! now I remember! When I ordered the steak."

Speculating in Pictures.

A famous art dealer tells me that trade is picking up. At a recent one-man show twenty-four pictures were sold out of the thirty-seven exhibited. But the artist whose pictures are in demand is the "promising" youngster who is willing to sell at a modest price. There are many people who like to have a "flutter" for fifty or sixty pounds in the hopes that the value of the canvas will appreciate in a few years. Taxation has spoilt what is known as the "millionaire's market."

Mark Gertler.

At the Goupil Gallery Spring Exhibition there are two pictures by that remarkable young man, Mark Gertler, who is rapidly becoming a "lion," though he lives at Hampstead and not at Chelsea! One of the pictures was painted when he was sixteen and the other quite recently. He is now thirty-one. The early picture represents a woman cooking, with onions, eggs and a couple of bladders on the board in front of her. It is a remarkable piece of still-life realism.

Poverty to Fame.

The other Gertler picture is a fruit piece and is an altogether more charming and gracious thing. It is a colour impression of the utmost subtlety. Between the two styles the artist has boxed the compass in experiment, but is now believed to be really settling down in the "steady flame of genius" line. He was a poor Jewish boy in Spitalfields and was sent to the Slade School by the Jewish Educational Aid Society. The result has been the evolution of an artist of great originality.

For Drury Lane.

Miss Moyna MacGill, the young Irish actress, tells me that she is to have a good part in the forthcoming production at Drury Lane. Her last appearance was in "Arlequin," but it was in Mr. St. John Ervine's play, "John Ferguson," that she established her reputation.

Table Tennis.

One of the best proofs that table tennis is developing on the right lines is the fact that an international match between England and Wales has been arranged for March 9. Sixteen of the finest exponents of the game in the country will take part. I predict that the event will attract a big crowd to the London Club, King-street, Baker-street, where the All-England Table Tennis Club has its headquarters.

Charity Balls.

Charity balls of the smartest kind are looming up, for Lady Londonderry is to give one at her Park-lane mansion on March 15, in aid of the funds of the War Service Legion, in which she and her husband take a great interest, and the long-promised one to be organised by Lady Curzon of Kedleston for Queen Alexandra's Nurses will be held, as before, at Lansdowne House about April 24.

Countess's Visiting Card.

By the marriage of her youngest daughter, the Countess of Radnor will be able to produce a less formidable-looking visiting card, for up till now, in addition to her own name, there always appeared on it those of Lady Katherine Pleydell-Bouverie, Lady Elizabeth Pleydell-Bouverie and Lady Margaret Pleydell-Bouverie—quite a big array!

Customs Air Force?

A Customs official tells me that a Customs Air Force will eventually have to be established in order to control foreign air traffic. The chief duties of the revenue air sleuths will be the prevention of smuggling.

Enterprising Official.

A young Civil Servant of my acquaintance has recently passed his third medical examination, and has also obtained his B.Sc. degree since he entered the Civil Service. He has certainly made the most of his spare time. Quite a number of men have lately deserted the security of the Civil Service for law and medicine.



Sir Charles Monro, who is believed to be the new Governor of Gibraltar.



Lady Foley, who is on the way back from South Africa, where her parents live.

"Our Elizabeth."

I have been reading "Our Elizabeth Again," by Florence A. Kilpatrick (published by Eveleigh Nash and Grayson), and agree that the official description of it as "a humour novel" is fully justified. "Elizabeth is the sort of girl who would break the Ten Commandments and then make the excuse that they were cracked before" is the introduction given us to that most catastrophic of domestic titles.

Secret of "Best Sellers"?

What is the secret of "best sellers"? A controversy has been raging on that question, and it has been suggested that, in the old days, the said best sellers were works of real literary merit. Sometimes they were, as in the case of Cooper's "Task," which netted £10,000 for his publisher. But not always. At a time when "The Ancient Mariner" sold only 500 copies, the forgotten Hayley's "Triumphs of Temper" ran through twelve editions.

"Robinson Crusoe" Declined!

A best seller declined by many publishers was "Robinson Crusoe," and that, in spite of the fact that Daniel Defoe, when he wrote it, was sixty and of established reputation. William Taylor, who eventually accepted it, gained a profit of £1,000.

A Musical Lapse!

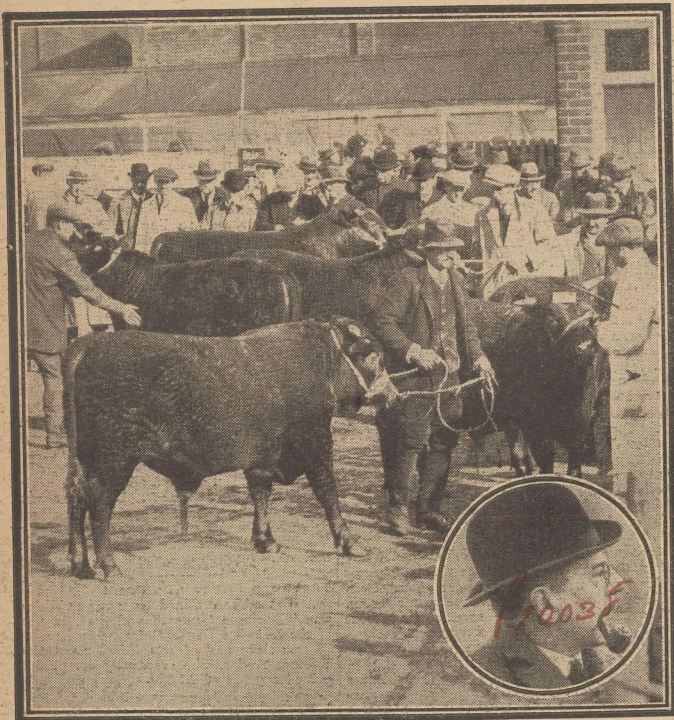
Yesterday Mr. Herman Finck invited one of his fellow-clubmen to have a drink. "Thank you, I'll have a small Bass," was the reply. "You mean a 'cello, don't you?" observed Mr. Finck absently. THE RAMBLER.

PHEASANT MARGARINE



Sold by all high-class Grocers and Provision Merchants.

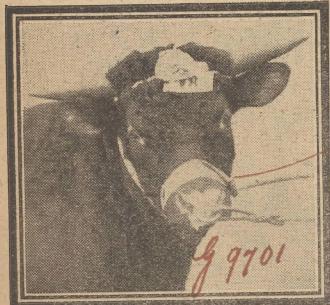
DEVON CATTLE BREEDERS' SHOW



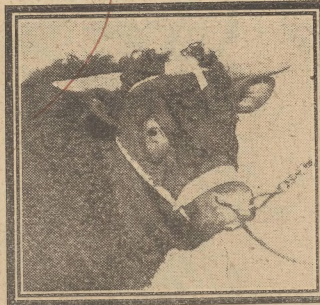
Some fine beasts at the show. Inset is Major-General Sir Harold Tagart.



The Prince of Wales' bull, Coombeshead Punch, awarded a first prize and championship.



Cutsey Philip, a handsome bull, awarded a first prize and reserve championship.



Northcote Premier, a first prizewinner, shown by Sir Harold Tagart.

Sunshine helped to attract a good attendance to the show and sale held at Exeter by the Devon Cattle Breeders' Society. Entries were numerous.

CAMBRIDGE BOAT RACE CREW



The Cambridge eight on the Thames at Marlow, where they are putting in a week's practice before entering on the final stage of their training at Putney. The picture conveys admirably the



NOTHING DOING!—One of the three young Polar bears recently arrived at the Zoo warily examining the trap set to take them to their new home.



WRECKED CREW'S ORDEAL.—The crew meal at Lowestoft on being set ashore by the wrecked ship after they had been adrift for



A new return of Viscountess Gort, who has arrived in Paris from Madrid and intends to return to London next week.



Earl Russell, grandson of one of Queen Victoria's Prime Ministers, whose reminiscences have just been published in a remarkable book.

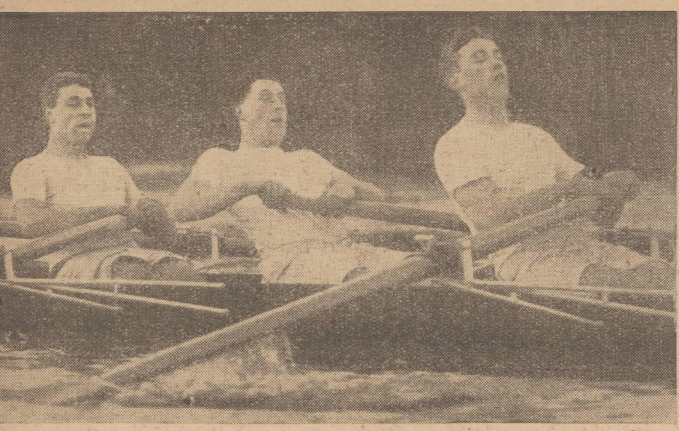


ANOTHER GERMAN WRIGGLE.—A coal barge, with German flag flying, half-submerged near Bottrop, in the Ruhr, to prevent the passage of vessels laden with coal. It is typical of Germany's evasive trickery.



THE VOGUE OF in the fashionable trimmed simply v small rosy apples or

ON THE THAMES AT MARLOW



pression of vigorous strength applied in a powerful pull and indicates the unusually even distribution of weight among the crew. The race takes place on March 24.



sides ready for the pass.



WAR.—Sir Alfred Duff Assheton, of the University of Cambridge, has been awarded the D.S.O. for his services in the war. His name is on the Roll of Honour at the Carlton Hotel.



Sir Howard Spicer, notice of whose intended marriage to Miss Ethel Marsh, of South, Audley-street, has been given.



Lieut. Col. G. F. Waterhouse, D.S.O., remanded yesterday on a charge of fraudulently converting to his own use £1,000.



WIND'S WEDDING GREETING.—The March wind blows the bride's veil round the bridegroom, Lieut. Stanley Rowe, the Army hockey goalkeeper, who married yesterday Miss J. Duff Stevens at Westminster.



HANDING OVER.—One runner takes the baton from another as he commences his course in the Cambridge University relay race, run at Fenners yesterday before a big crowd. Trinity College won.

THE RENT ISSUE AT MITCHAM



Mr. J. T. Catterall, Independent Conservative candidate in the Mitcham by-election, answers some direct questions from women voters during a street canvassing tour. All women agree with him in the end on the rent issue.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)



Lady Weardale. **LORD WEARDALE DEAD.**—Lord Weardale, who died yesterday at Weardale Manor, Kent, aged 75, was formerly the Hon. Philip Stanhope, a prominent Liberal M.P. Lady Weardale was at her marriage the widow of Count Mathieu Tolstoy.



BEAUTY GOWNED IN BEAUTY.—Fascinating gowns rendered more charming by beautiful wearers during the fashion parade given by the firm of Viola at the Carlton Hotel. It was watched with admiration by a fashionable crowd.—(Daily Mirror.)

pot luck!

means
good luck
when you use

STO

-it improves
all meat dishes



SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS

are received at the offices of "The Daily Mirror," 25-29, Boulevard, E.C.4, between the hours of 10 and 6 (Saturdays, 10 to 1). General and Classified Advertisements, 2s. 6d. per line (minimum 2 lines, average 7 words to the line). Financial partnerships and Public Notices, 10s. per line (minimum 2 lines). SEASIDE AND COUNTRY APARTMENTS 2s. 6d. per line (minimum 2 lines). Advertisements if sent by post must be accompanied by POSTAL ORDERS CROSSED FOR PAYEE and CO. STAMPS WILL NOT BE ACCEPTED.

ARTICLES FOR DISPOSAL

PAWNBROKERS' Bargains—Special List of Unredeemed Pledges now Ready; full list of 2,000 sensational bargains; new and secondhand; sent post free; don't delay write at once, it will save you pounds; all goods sent on 7 days' approval before payment.—Davis and Co. (Lb.) 121, 26, Denmark Hill, Camberwell Green, London.

SEASIDE AND COUNTRY APARTMENTS 2s. 6d. per line (minimum 2 lines). Advertisements if sent by post must be accompanied by POSTAL ORDERS CROSSED FOR PAYEE and CO. STAMPS WILL NOT BE ACCEPTED.

119/6—Long, rich, lustrous; Kolinsky sable brown, finest quality skins; never worn; 45 19s. 6d.—Davis.

22/6—Gent's 18-in. Gold-wood, Kylesse Lever Watch, 10 years' warranty; 10 years' warranty; timed to a minute a month; also Double Curb Albert, same quality seal attached, perfectly new, week's free trial; complete 21 2s. 6d., approval before payment.—Davis, Pawnbroker, 26, Denmark Hill, London.

79/6—Handsome £12 12s. Real Skunk Wrap Stone, 6 1/2 in. long and 1 1/2 in. wide; guaranteed genuine Skunk; perfectly new, seal free, 75s. 6d.; approval before payment.—Davis, Pawnbroker, 26, Denmark Hill, London.

29/6—60 articles; everything required; wonderfully beautiful; newest designs; exquisite embroidered American Robes, etc.; the perfection of mother's personal work; never worn; seal free, 29s. 6d.; approval before payment.—Davis.

23 14/6—Lady's £10 10s. Small Gold English hall, highly finished with all the most modern improvements; timed to a minute a month; 15 years' warranty; week's free trial; 54s. 6d.; approval before payment.—Davis.

34/6—Blankets, 4 1/2 yds. 6 Pulling Blankets, extra heavy; perfectly new; 34s. 6d. lot; approval before payment.—Davis, Pawnbroker, 26, Denmark Hill, London.

18/6—Gent's Double Curb Albert, 18-in. Gold stamped, solid links; 18s. 6d.; approval.—Davis.

32/6—Worth 44 1/2 yds.—Lady's exceedingly elegant 16 Nightdress, Chemises, Knickers Combinations, Underkit, etc.—32s. 6d.—Davis.

16/9—any 10 yds. of Garibaldi, full 6 1/2 yds. 6 1/2 yds. double width, superior quality, suitable for lady's costumes or dress length; 16s. 9d.; approval before payment.—Davis, Pawnbroker, 26, Denmark Hill, London.

23 19/6—Superior quality 20-in. double barrel Gun, by good maker; 12 bore, right modified and left, full choke; handsome looks; model trim stock; absolutely new condition; week's free trial; 23 19s. 6d.—Davis.

12/9—Lady's magnificent 25 3/4 Solid Gold English hall-marked 5-stone real Diamond Ring, fine quality stones; sacrifice, 12s. 9d.; approval.—Davis.

19/6—Lady's most magnificent 18-in. Gold-wood Expanding Watch Bracelet; very choice design, with seal and any wrist; timed to a minute a month; 15 years' warranty; week's free trial; 19s. 6d.; approval.—Davis, Pawnbroker, 26, Denmark Hill, London.

26 19/6—Lady's exceedingly handsome, real Musquash Seal Coney Coat, with la-ro skunk epaulettes, latest Parisian style; 48-in. long; 26 19s. 6d.; sacrifice, 26 19s. 6d.; approval.—Davis.

29 12/6—Valuable Violin, in perfect condition, ex 2nd class; extremely fine solo instrument, sweet, mellow tone, with special bow; fitted to a new case; worth 212 12s.; week's free trial; sacrifice, 23 12s. 6d.—Davis.

23 7/6—Model, magnificent Drawing-room Cabinet, week's free trial, great bargain; sacrifice, 23 7/6.—Davis and Co. (Lb.) 121, 26, Denmark Hill, Camberwell Green, London. S.E.5.

STAMPS, ETC.

FREE—20 United, 2d., 5d., 1s., 100 United, mixed, 1s.; 130, unexpired foreign, 1s. 6d.—Hornett, Birmingham, Som.

EDUCATIONAL

A QUEEN'S HALL Artist and Teacher with West End Studio will train a good voice on exceptional terms; free trial.—Write Connelton, 10, Park Avenue, N.W. 2.

RONUK NURSERY RHYMES



Mary had a little house,
Its floors were clean and bright,
And every way you looked at them,
You saw reflected light.
She polished them with RONUK well—
They only took a bit—
And everywhere that Mary went
She recommended it.

RONUK FLOOR POLISH

THE RONUK ZOO BOOK

A WONDER BOOK OF PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE CHILDREN'S FAVOURITE ANIMALS IN THEIR NATIVE HAUNTS

To obtain a copy, send one of the parchment slips found inside a 10d. or larger tin of Ronuk Floor Polish, or the large label from a Ronuk Furniture Cream bottle or jar, together with your name and address and a 1d. stamp for return postage (inland only) to:

RONUK, Ltd., Dept D.R. PORTSLADE, SUSSEX.

CM21

Cadbury's

ALSO WITH NUTS

Milk Chocolate

"MAXIMUM FOOD VALUE" **1/3** HALF POUND BLOCK "YOU CAN TASTE THE CREAM"



BOURNVILLE 1/3
Chocolate HALF LB. BLOCK
FINEST PLAIN CHOCOLATE OBTAINABLE

See the name "CADBURY" on every piece of Chocolate

The Great Breatheable Remedy.

PEPS

are the Best Defence
against WINTER COUGHS,
COLDS & CHILLS.

2/- Size Reduced to 1/3.

5/- Size Reduced to 3/-

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Rates, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
PIANO Bargains, new and second-hand; best makes from 21s. monthly.—Parker's, 187, Bishopsgate.

MARKETING BY POST.

FISH—Fresh from the sea carriage paid to your door; sample package 4s.; special terms to Clubs, Colleges, etc.; price 1s. 10d.; 2s. 6d. quotation for quality and value.—Lips Fish Co., Grimsby Docks.

GARDENING

ROSE Collection 8s. 6d., carriage paid; Cheerful, Mme. A. R. Chatter, Mrs. F. Harcourt, Old Gold, Caroline Tontout, Frau K. Druschel, General McArthur, Mrs. G. Sawyer, Lady Hillingdon, George Dickson, Hadley, Red Letter Day, and give gratis one new rose, Corens Garden; 15 roses, 8s. 6d.—Lettis and Son, Growers, 65, Huddell, Suffolk.

AVIARIES, POULTRY AND PETS.

AFRICAN Grey Parrots, talking, 27 10s.; Amazon Parrots, talking, 70s.; Yonks Talking Parrots and Cages, from 60s.; 15s. free—Chapman's, 17, Tottenham Court-road, London.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

A ABSOLUTELY Best Prices paid for old Artificial Teeth, Dental Plates, Dental Alloy, Platinum, etc.; call or write and I will send free an addressed box to forward teeth; on receipt of same I will make a good cash offer; if price not satisfactory goods will be returned, post paid; my prices best obtainable anywhere; established 1873.—E. Lewis (Dent 58), 24, Warwick-st., Regent-st., London, W.1; also at 29, London-st., Southport, Lancs.

A ARTIFICIAL Teeth sold; bought; genuine prices lately increased, up to 8s. each on vulcanite, silver 12s., gold 15s. 6d., platinum 22/-; call or post; cash at once; mention "Daily Mirror"—Messrs. Paget, 219, Oxford-st., Finsbury 150 years. Also at 35, Duke-st., Brighton.

WE buy old gold, silver, diamonds, antiques and jewelry of every description; also artificial teeth, etc.; best prices given; cheques by return.—Scott and Goldstein (Dent. D.M.), 102, Charing Cross-st., London, W.C.2.

The Overseas Weekly Mirror

is on sale at all bookellers and newsagents throughout the country every Thursday morning, price 6d. It contains the six issues of *The Daily Mirror*, bound together in a handy form for posting abroad. It is appreciated by nearly 40,000 weekly readers all over the world.

Take a bit of the
Old Country with you.

Old readers of *The Daily Mirror* who contemplate emigrating should place a subscription direct at the Head Office, which will ensure the delivery of a copy through the post every week.

Subscription rates for six months post paid to Canada 16/-, Elsewhere 21 1s. 6d. The Manager, Overseas Weekly Mirror, 23 1/2, Boulevard E.C.4, London, E.C.4.

PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

A Happy Family of Pets Whose Comical Adventures Are Famous Throughout the World

TOO CLEVER CHILDREN.

Daily Mirror Office.

MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,—

There are some children—no doubt you have met them—who are awfully clever at music, or painting, or writing and whose mothers look on them as perfect "geniuses." It is nice to meet these wonderful infants occasionally, but—only occasionally. The other evening I was invited to hear a small boy play "his pieces" on the piano; perhaps you would like to hear what I thought of it.

He was one of those little boys who wear a lace collar over a black velvet suit. His hair was long and curly, and his expression might be called "angelic."

This youngster started off on the piano—I

sat down to admire the performance. He was certainly very clever—his little fingers ran over the ivory keys at a wonderful speed.

When it was finished his mother asked me what I thought of it. "Very good indeed," I said. "Willie," said the mother, "play again." Willie played again, and when it was finished there was a pause for me to say what I thought of it. "Wonderful, wonderful!" I cried.

Willie went on and on, and in the end I wondered what phrase I was given to express my admiration. Among the things I said were: "Perfectly marvellous!" "Astounding for his age!" "Incredible in one so young!" "Extraordinary!"

Despite all these flattering remarks, I was glad when Willie stopped playing and went to bed.

Your affectionate
Uncle Dick.

WIRELESS ANSWERS.

You Can Make a Wireless Set Yourself If You Like.

LAST week, you will remember, I promised that I would do my best to answer any questions about wireless which you cared to ask. Since then, hundreds of letters have poured into the office, and I am answering the most prominent ones here. I hope that I shall be able to help my nephews and nieces out of their difficulties.

M. Herman.—Full details of experimental licences can be obtained from the Postmaster-General, care of G.P.O., London. They cost about a guinea, and they are only given to those who can prove that they have a knowledge of wireless. An ordinary Broadcasting receiving licence should be quite enough for you.

Frank N. Turner.—If you want to make up a crystal receiving set you must buy most of the materials ready finished. You can buy all parts from most big stores, at 6d. each, and gradually fit them together. Buy a book dealing with the subject of making wireless and study it. I know several boys who have fitted up simple sets for themselves.

M. V. Stancomb.—You will find it too difficult to make up the telephones for the head-piece. You can buy these telephones from any electric shop and fit them to a steel band to go over your head.

Fred Wand.—See my answer to Frank Turner. Fix up your aerial as high as you can, buying insulators from any wireless shop. Use the water-pipe as a earth.

Jack Williams.—See answer to Frank Turner. Joints in the aerial should be soldered. Fix the crystal in the cup by using a low melting point alloy and pressing in the crystal when hot, or use a conducting cement or press it in tight after wrapping up partly in lead or tin foil, leaving the face open for the "cat's whisker" contact wire.

P. H. Simon.—I'm afraid it will be difficult for you to fix up anything if you are in bed. You can buy a wireless set for about £2 10s., but as you are in bed you would probably hear nothing but ships signalling at sea. A good set with four valves would cost about £20. If I were you I should buy some books on wireless.

F. E. Clark, Maurice Downing and Maurice Bell.—What I have said to Frank Turner.

A THIN TOWER!

BILLIE had seen a picture of the leaning tower of Pisa. "I say, Jack," he asked his friend, "what makes the tower of Pisa lean?"

Jack scratched his head. "Lean?" he repeated, in a puzzled voice. "I didn't know it was lean. I thought it was a fat tower!"

Hostess: Can you cut your own meat, Nellie?

Nellie: Yes, thank you, Mrs. Brown. I can't have it as tough as this at home!

Guard Against "Flu" With Musterole

Influenza and pneumonia usually start with a cold. The moment you get these warning aches, rub on Musterole.

Musterole is a counter-irritant that relieves congestion (which is what a cold really is) and stimulates circulation.

You need not envelop yourself in bulky padding or wadding, which lessens your resistance to colds, if you use Musterole. Musterole contains oil of mustard in a highly concentrated form, but without sting or blister.

A small dab (less than a penny's worth) spreads over chest and throat. Very economical to use. Rub on with the finger tips—you will feel a genial, warm tingle as it penetrates the pores, then a soothing sensation and quick relief.

Have Musterole handy for emergency use. It may prevent serious illness.

Of all chemists; a 2/6 jar often lasts a family for months.

THOS. CHRISTY & CO.
4-12, Old Swan Lane, London, E.C.4.



A GUARANTEED CURE. 'GRASSHOPPER' OINTMENT



Possesses such remarkable penetrative and curative powers that it never fails to cure all cases—however serious or long standing—of chilblains, frost bites, varicose veins, fistula, piles, carbuncles, boils, ring worm, poisoned wounds, etc.

"Grasshopper" goes to the root of the trouble, brings the disease to the surface and heals from underneath.

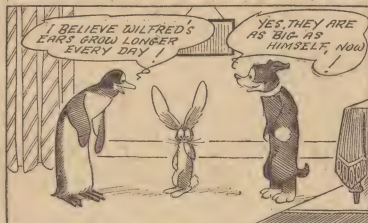
NO HOUSEHOLD SHOULD BE WITHOUT A BOX for it is invaluable for cuts, burns, abrasions, etc.

Of all Chemists and Drug Stores. Home price 3/- per box, smaller size 1/- direct from

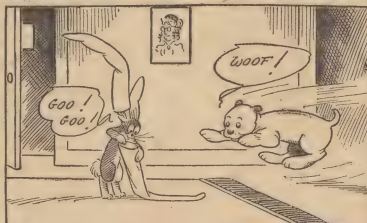
ALBERT & CO., 36, North Road, Holloway, London.



MYSTERIOUS GROWTH OF WILFRED'S FAMOUS EARS.



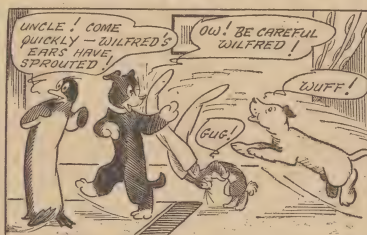
1. Although Wilfred has not grown an inch himself, his ears have become much longer lately.



2. When Pip and Squeak remarked on this, the little bunny thought he would play a joke on them.



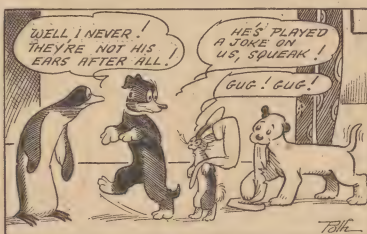
3. He put on some imitation "ears." Poor Squeak could hardly believe her eyes!



4. But Peter, the puppy, saw through Wilfred's little trick and, springing forward—



5. —he seized the "ears" in his teeth! "Mercy!" screamed Squeak. "He's eating Wilfred's ears!"



6. Then Pip and Squeak both realised that the little bunny had "sold" them!

TIRED, OVERWROUGHT WOMEN NEED

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

They give New Vitality—and more.

NERVOUSNESS TIMIDITY, BLUSHING "SELF-CONSCIOUS, SHY."

Is that what they say of you? Are you spoiling your life, missing pleasure and opportunities that might lead to happiness, fame, fortune? Is Blushing, Timidity, or Heart Weakness preventing you from enjoying the best things in life? I have a genuine cure for Blushing, Bashfulness, Shyness, Self-consciousness, Stammering, Timidity, Incontinence, Nerve and Heart Weakness. In SEVEN DAYS you will be FREE. Don't miss this chance. Write at once, for full particulars will be sent FREE privately, if you send a letter or postcard mentioning "The Daily Mirror." Send to-day—Address: E. M. DEAN, 12, All Saints' Road, St. Ann's-Square.

Any woman who is overwrought, nervous, depressed, dissatisfied and overtired should face the facts in her own case and see where she is drifting. A tendency to blame husband or child for everything that happens—perhaps to scold a little—is a sign that the nerves are lacking in the strength that keeps the mind calm.

If you are like this, your nerves are to blame. They must be strengthened, and as the nerves depend for their nourishment upon the blood, the treatment must be directed towards building up and enriching the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills act directly on the blood and have proved of the greatest benefit in many cases of neurasthenia. Anemia or bloodlessness is also corrected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Begin Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at once and see how soon the improvement will show in increased energy, keen appetite, and robust health. Of chemists, or 3s. 6d. per box, post free from address below.

FREE.—Every woman should read the booklet "Nature's Warnings," sent free to all who write to Booklet Dept., 30, Finsbury Square, London, W.1.

DOURNVILLE

7½^D 4lb COCCA

See the name "CADBURY" on every piece of Chocolate

FROM 16 to 25 the foundations of success in life are laid. It is most often after 25 that the big opportunities occur and the responsibilities have to be undertaken. Now is the time to prepare for them. Steady saving now will enable you to seize chances which may come your way.

Buy Savings Certificates and buy them regularly. A Savings Association will help you.

Savings CERTIFICATES

Savings Certificates can be bought at a Post Office. Thirty-two stamps will be exchanged for a Savings Certificate.

HOW THESE SMALL SAVINGS GR.W.			
In 10 years.			
6d.	per week becomes	£16/2/6	per week becomes £81
1/-	per week becomes	£32/5/-	per week becomes £163

YOU CAN BEGIN THIS GREAT MARRIED LIFE STORY TO-DAY THE MYSTERY HUSBAND

By A. J.
RUSSELL



"You foolish girl! Don't you know you are the best wife in the world?" She raised her head quickly. "Do you mean that?" "Of course I mean it!"

NEW READERS BEGIN HERE.

"THAT young man is growing too self-important," is Mrs. Manson's opinion of Ronald Sturdee, her prospective son-in-law, who left the village of Redway Bank, where Mrs. Manson is postmistress, to achieve fame and fortune as an impresario in London. Her pretty daughter Eve is greatly distressed because Ronald writes so infrequently. It seems that Ronald, forgetting his village sweetheart, is perhaps repenting of his impulsive engagement to her.

Nevertheless, Ronald finally comes down to Redway Bank to discuss matters with Eve that cannot be fairly stated in a letter. Eve, who loves Ronald passionately, needs herself to bear the news that he does not want to marry her, now that he is a celebrity in the musical world—the man who discovered the great singer, Navena.

Ronald, however, astounds her by saying that he wants the marriage to take place almost immediately, and Eve, stilling her uneasiness at her lover's strange behaviour, is overjoyed and consents. They begin their honeymoon in Devon, but after three days Ronald announces that he must go to Paris forthwith in order to book a new Welsh soprano who has made a great hit. He can't take Eve with him, he explains, because the journey will be a rush and he has not much spare cash.

Eve reluctantly lets him go, and then proceeds to their London flat, where she has to spend the night alone. She passes a nerve-racking night. A picture falls with a crash, and she finds it is a portrait of her husband.

Ronald returns and laughs at her for her fears. She tries to be useful to him in his business, and during one of his absences she books a violinist at a ruinous fee. Ronald is displeased. Eve decides to go and seek counsel from her mother.

THE FULLER LIFE.

MRS. MANSON beamed on her married daughter.

"I've always told you, child, that you were cursed with too loving a nature. You must not expect men to be such ardent lovers as women. They never are."

Eve's forehead wrinkled. "I wonder if that's true?"

"Of course, it's true, child. There's nothing more true. Men are strange animals. They fall madly in love for a short time and then grow out of it. The time it takes for them to grow out of it depends entirely upon how soon their love is reciprocated. If they are fascinating men, and the girls they love respond immediately, their love lasts in a few weeks. With women it is different. They love not for a season, but for life."

"Can she be speaking the truth?" Eve asked herself. Was it believable that her own husband was incapable of a great enduring love for another human being? She did not know. Time only would show.

Mrs. Manson broke in on her musings.

"Is Ronald's business doing well?"

"Very well, mother. Ronald is doing magnificently. Of course he is. He always does. I think he'll be a millionaire one day."

"Good! I'm proud of you and him. Now, come, stop your worrying. Try and live content."

The telegraph needle began to vibrate. Instinctively Eve picked up a telegraph form to write down the message as she had been accustomed to do before her marriage.

She began to write: "Mrs. Sturdee, Redway Bank Post Office."

"Why, it's for me. It must be from Ron."

(All the characters in this story are fictitious. Translation, dramatic and all other rights reserved.)

The instrument clicked on, and Eve finished writing out the brief, stunning message of the Morse code:—

"I need you at once—Ron."

Eve handed the wire to her mother.

"What does Ronald want you to do? Is anything wrong?"

"I don't think so. He's probably got more work to do and wants me back to help him. I must go back at once."

"Poor old Ron!" sympathised Eve after hearing her husband's tale of misfortune.

"How can I help you get straight again?" "You'll. Whatever can you do?"

"Oh, lots!" Eve spoke cheerfully.

"No, you can't. You've got to go back to the Post Office again. I've passed all the exams."

Ronald's fist struck the table. "And let people say that I can't afford to keep you? No, you shall never go back to the Post Office. Don't worry, dear girl. I shall get straight in time."

"But why mayn't I help you?" Eve persisted. And then: "I know! Can't we take in some boarders? Let's use up those spare bedrooms!"

"But they needn't be old women. We could take in some City men. Then you would have some intellectual company at meals."

For a moment Ronald eyed his young wife querulously as though she was taunting him. But no! She was in earnest.

"Have boarders if you will, if you think you can manage the work. But, darling, I'm sure that in time I'll get straight without making you work."

Navena had brought about Ronald's financial crisis. She had met Stanley, Ronald's old-established rival. His flattery had appealed to her vanity and she quitted Ronald's management without a word of farewell.

It was serious! Ronald had placed Navena, the big draw, at the head of a small party of otherwise unknown artists for a series of subscription concerts. The subscriptions had been good, but as Navena—who, on principle, never signed contracts—she drew her money before she sang—had defaulted, Ronald had again to return most of the money received, it being impossible to find another attraction to take her place.

"Why did you send for me if it were not to help you?" asked Eve.

"Because I wanted you to know exactly how I was placed. You are my wife."

"Poor old Ron," repeated Eve, patting his shoulder. "Don't fret. I know you'll recover from this. And I'm going to help you. I'll put an advertisement in the newspapers to-morrow."

For better or worse.

The boarders came.

From morning till night Eve laboured to make them comfortable and their sojourn of long duration. The new Mabel gave valiant help.

Eve soon found that to plan meals for an increased household, to keep everyone contented, to patch up quarrels between the boarders and her husband and between the boarders themselves was a difficult, thankless and sometimes an almost impossible task.

Yet she battled on. At the end of the first month she had paid the household expenses and had saved sufficient to hand Ronald ten pounds.

The lease of the flat was renewed and Eve continued her labours. At the end of each month she triumphantly handed her profits to her husband. Bankruptcy, the fate of most venturesome entrepreneurs, was avoided by inches.

Gradually Ronald Sturdee recovered from his first serious reverse. The Welsh Nightingale came over from Paris and drew large audiences wherever she sang.

But for Eve's earnings Ronald could not have paid her fee for the first concert; then ruin would have been complete. When her tour finished he had paid all his debts and had sufficient surplus to carry on for some months to come. Ronald exulted once more.

"Eve! I've turned the corner. Soon I shall be all right again. And it's all through you. You've saved me!"

Eve's heart bounded with joy and deep thank-

fulness as her husband uttered these rare words of praise.

"Yes," he went on enthusiastically, "you've been a brick. Now we'll turn the boarders out and give you a rest."

Eve's face clouded. "I don't want a rest," she pouted, although her thinning cheeks and spare body belied her words. "I must have work to do. It keeps my mind off—"

"Keeps your mind from what? From worrying?"

"Yes."

"But there will be no need to worry now. Why should you worry? The business is all right. I can pay my way."

Then Eve broke her resolve!

"Dearest!" she exclaimed, impulsively seizing his hand. "It is true; I am worrying. I am always worrying. And it's not about money, not about business, not about success. No, not about anything like that. I don't care whether we have loads of money or live in a one-roomed flat. I'm worrying about you."

"About me? Why, what am I doing?"

"Nothing, oh, nothing!" Eve buried her face on his shoulder to hide the tears that were breaking free despite her efforts to hold them back. "You are doing nothing wrong. Oh, I know that quite well! But I worry because you seem so distant—so unloving! I have worked for you, and will work for you again. Yet—"

she paused, for the tears had come—"yet you never show me that I am always in your mind as you are in mine. I do not feel you would be very upset if something happened to me. I feel that it would not have mattered to you whom you married."

She broke down.

He kissed her damp cheeks. "You foolish girl! Don't you know that you are the best wife in the world?"

She raised her head quickly.

"Do you really mean that?" Her fragrant, glossy hair, broken free, had fallen loosely over her white shoulders. She looked very forlorn.

"Of course, I mean it."

"But you never show it."

"I am as I am," he replied helplessly, though he spoke kindly. "You took me for better or worse. If I am for the worse, I'm sorry. It's true I can't be demonstratively affectionate."

For my nature, like anyone else's, can only express itself naturally."

"And do you really, really love me?"

The calm grey eyes smiled down at her.

Norman came, and Eve rejoiced at having borne a man child. Joy followed at a distance

of two years, and Eve rejoiced again. Norman soon showed that he possessed the intense loving nature of his mother, but Joy was her undemonstrative father over again.

Eve endeavoured to concentrate on her children, that passionate love which she felt had faded with her husband. She spent a long hour in the nursery; she devoted most of her waking thoughts to their welfare. In so far as he was able Ronald assisted her.

Though the new young lives helped to ease the ache in Eve's heart, they did not kill the pain. Sometimes they lulled it to sleep. Then a characteristically thoughtless word of her husband caused it to shoot up into lacerating activity again.

Sometimes Eve comforted herself with the hope that the love of their children would effect in her husband what her own unaided love was impotent to achieve. This hope died as did all other hopes which had been kindled in her.

What did the future hold for herself? She was now thirty years old. A few more years and her life would be over, and the purpose, the desire of her life unfulfilled. . . . She would be a woman who had perforce boiled up all the passionate intensity of a nature born to be wedded to the king of lovers. Yet she decided to carry on.

Ronald went forth to his office, kissing Eve a formal good-bye as he left. For a while she sat alone disconsolate. Then she rose abruptly, ran up the steps and passed out to the roof.

It was a glorious spring morning. In the square below she saw the young green leaves on the plane trees; over the stately Hyde Park beeches putting out their green-gold shoots; and beneath them the sheen of the Serpentine.

She said aloud: "It's springtime again, and I am still chained to a man who doesn't know how to love. Surely—surely there is someone in this great city. . . ."

She stopped suddenly, alarmed that her thoughts had taken this unwanted and forbidden path.

For a while she stood there alone in the sunshine. A steel band seemed to be gradually tightening around her aching head.

She raised her hands to her temples, hoping thereby to soothe the pain. Then something seemed to snap, the pressure of the steel band fell away, and Eve felt her old self once more.

Only as she descended again to her flat was she repeating softly to herself: "I believe I hate Ronald."

Another fine instalment to-morrow.

You, one of the richest men in the world are one of the poorest men on the face of the earth because—

Who wrote this letter?

Whose hand penned the insulting communication that was to open the eyes of Richard Brantree, Millionaire, and change his whole outlook on life? It came through the post, addressed in a feminine hand and when Richard Brantree read it the fat was in the fire.

"Making It Human,"
by Barker Shelton

one of the many remarkable stories in the March "PAN," just out, is a love story that is as rare and refreshing as a morning in spring. If you are tired of cut-and-dried fiction, refresh yourself with this short-story gem.

PAN

THE BEST FICTION MAGAZINE

March Number Just Out—One Shilling

A GIFT OFFER
fit for a Princess

Would you like this exquisite Casket of Parfumerie "June Bows" Ornate? Of a delicate rose-pink sh-d, set in finish and lettered in gold, the Casket is worthy to adorn the dressing-table of a princess. Will you accept one of these pretty little Caskets from the Editor of "PAN"? Deep inside the March issue an answer will find full particulars of the most charming offer ever made by a magazine to its readers.



This illustration much reduced. Actual size of box—4 1/2 ins. square by 2 1/2 ins. deep. Value 15/-

K.C. ON GLAMOUR OF MRS. RUSSELL'S PERSONALITY

Husband Perplexed but Believed in Her.

"HUMAN LETTER."

Story of Question That Made Doctor Laugh.

(Continued from page 2.)

"Although I was going to institute nullity proceedings next week, I said to you first, put my mind. My reasons for considering it seriously were that I was more or less convinced we should never manage to get on together after all that has passed, and that it would be best for the future happiness of both to annul it before it might be too late."

Referring to her in the same letter, Mr. Russell wrote: "Life with that mad husband must have been simply a curse on me, I say, I do not know anything about it. If only you had told me, I would have padlocked myself to my bed rather than such things should have happened."

That, commented Sir Edward, meant that Mr. Russell, who had never insisted upon full marital rights, when suddenly told by his wife that she is going to have a child, which is explained by his "walking in his sleep" and "mad scenes," accepted her story and believed in her.

"LETTER OF A GENTLEMAN."

The letter went on: "As regards our real position, I would merely say that my feelings for you are as ever, and if you care to blot out the past, I am your man, and will never refer to it by word or deed."

"It's your move, old thing, and until you say the word a more cold and distant husband you will not meet—externally anyway—internally, no, never!"

In a postscript he wrote: "If only I could feel my wife is happy life would be perfect, but I feel the edge is taken off everything because I feel you hate me. I want you to promise me that you will tell me if I start going cracked like I did at Curzon."

The letter, said Sir Edward, was a very human one. "Am I justified in suggesting," he asked the jury, "that this is the letter of a gentleman and a man who loves his wife to distraction?"

The glamour of his wife's personality was upon him and her influence persuaded him for a little while that relations had taken place between them.

"GLAMOUR OF HIS WIFE."

Counsel's Story of Mr. Russell's Talk with His Mother.

The next step in the case was when Mr. Russell went down to see his mother. They talked the matter over, and the belief which was so great when the glamour of his wife was upon him began to weaken.

The common practical sense of his mother brought him round to feel that what his wife had told him was impossible. He was driven to another alternative—that the whole thing was a delusion, that his wife was suffering from nerves and was not going to have a child.

So he wrote his wife this letter: "Dearest Chris—I have thought over things you told me yesterday and am now a bit clearer in my mind."

"Nothing short of a miracle could make it possible for us to have a child. This miracle may have occurred, but it is extremely unlikely."

"If you are going to have a baby I cannot be the father, but I absolutely believe in you and know that you are as true and honest a person as ever was."

"You told me yesterday a fact which I for one instant have never doubted, that you have never lived with another man."

"It seems absolutely inexplicable, and last night, summing everything up, I came to the conclusion that a mistake has been made, and that you are not going to have a baby."

Concluding the letter, he advised her to see a doctor, and wrote: "Darling—It has been hell lately for me and I have had the hardest fight of my life to keep rotten thoughts out of my mind."

MRS. RUSSELL'S REPLY.

"I expect you have been very miserable, too, since last Monday, over this inexplicable affair, and I can only hope this letter will be some comfort to you."

It meant, said counsel, "If I am driven to choosing between your becoming the mother of a child of which I am the father under circumstances such as you related, and whether you are really going to have a child at all, I choose to believe that the idea is a mistake and that you cannot be going to have a child, so impossible is it that I can be the father of the child."

The letter was replied to by the wife next day.—"Dear John—I think your second letter is absolutely incredible, to say the least of it. I had better come up and see me, so that you can explain exactly what you mean. Wire me when you are coming.—Chris."

Mr. Russell wired in reply: "No use my coming up unless you have a doctor and result of second interview as suggested."

On June 28 something happened. No doctor's name had reached Oakley, and on that date Mrs. Hart (Mrs. Russell's mother) rang up Oakley on the telephone, and had a conversation with Lady Amphill, who made a memorandum of it.

On June 29 a letter arrived. It ran: "Dear John,—My doctor is Dr. Mackenzie, of 26, Bedford-square. He says he wishes to see you.—Chris. Mr. Russell went to London, and had an interview with Dr. Mackenzie."

It was evident that Dr. Mackenzie had seen the letter Mr. Russell had written to Mrs. Russell about it being sheer lunacy of any doctor to allow her to go for riding excursions. Mr. Russell would say, and he (counsel) thought Dr. Mackenzie would admit that at first there was a very hostile feeling in Dr. Mackenzie's mind as against the young man.

WHEN THE DOCTOR LAUGHED.

Mr. Russell asked specifically of Dr. Mackenzie whether Mrs. Russell had told the doctor that she did not know she was going to have a baby. Dr. Mackenzie's answer was: "Yes; she told me that yarn."

Dr. Mackenzie was then asked if it was possible for a woman to be in doubt, and Dr. Mackenzie said certainly not in the case of an educated woman and almost incredible in the case of an uneducated servant girl.

Mr. Russell next asked: "Could anything that happened in June of last year be responsible for the birth of this child?" The doctor laughed. "Of course, it could not."

Mr. Russell would tell the jury that inadvertently he used the month of June. He had in his mind the month of August and not June; but he did say June.

The important part of this interview from Mr. Russell's point of view was that there was no mention of December 13 or 15, because Mr. Russell was not at the time of the date upon which he had stopped with his wife at Oakley.

"FOR BABY'S SAKE."

Mrs. Russell's Appeal to Husband to Make Fresh Start.

Continuing, Sir Edward said that a month after the birth of her child the wife wrote: "Dear John,—I understand from my solicitor that you are now denying that the baby is yours. Do not you think it is rather absurd to take this line? I know that you do not in your heart really and truly believe it. If nothing else I have always been straight."

"We will have to do something drastic for the sake of the baby. He is an awfully nice one. This serious situation is absurd and it is up to us to make an effort."

Mr. Russell was cross-examined by Mr. Patrick Hastings, who said: Take these three photographs of your wife holding up a little child of about one year and four months. Are there any photographs of yourself about the same age?—Yes, I should think so.

Counsel: I am suggesting that the baby is extraordinarily like you.—Yes, I quite see what you mean.

Perhaps you will get some of those photographs here?—Yes.

Will you kindly move your head on one side, so that we can see your ears?—Witness did so, and Mr. Hastings said: I suppose it is no use asking you whether the child is like you. You would not agree?—No, I would not.

Mr. Hastings: I am going to ask your Lordship's permission to have the baby taken into a smaller room, so that the jury might see it.

TEN YEARS FOR PLOT AGAINST KING.

Ten years' penal servitude was the sentence passed on Istvan Turcozi, leader of Hungarian conspirators who plotted to assassinate King Ferdinand, King of Rumania, by an infernal machine.

Turcozi (according to a Reuter's Bukarest telegram) said his society, "The Avengers of Magyars," was connected with the General Staff and authorities of Hungary.

NEWSPAPER STAFFS AT DINNER.

The thirteenth annual dinner of *The Daily Mirror* and *Sunday Pictorial* commercial staffs was held in the Grand Hall at the Hotel Cecil on Wednesday night, Mr. W. J. Puddle presiding.

After dinner an excellent concert was provided, and among those who kindly gave their services were Miss Gladys Moger, Miss Edith Heatherby, Miss Aline Johnson, Miss Mabel Miller, Miss Helena Milais, Miss Winifred (the violinist), Miss Flora McGill, Mr. Harry Dearth, Mr. Fred Curtis, Mr. Thornley Dodge, Mr. George Webber, Mr. Lyell Johnston, Mr. Arthur Helmore and Mr. Keech, who, with Konoku, gave a selection of Hawaiian music on the banjo. Mr. Cyril Weller was the accompanist.

RADIO PROGRAMMES TO-NIGHT.

NEWCASTLE (400 metres).—5.45-6.15, chimes, stories for the children, nursery rhymes, and music; 7.15-7.55, concert: selection by Steinway Welta player, Miss Olive Elsdon (soprano), Miss Shepherd (tenor), Mr. E. J. Bell (solo flautist), Mr. W. A. Crossie's orchestra; 7.55, news bulletin and weather forecast; 8.0, concert: Miss Olive Elsdon, Miss Mary Anderson (contralto), Miss Hilda Royal (soprano), Mr. Carl Shepherd, Mr. John Eynon (baritone), Mr. Jack Denny (solo pianist), Mr. E. Davon (solo violinist), Mr. Crossie's orchestra; 9.0-9.55, orchestral and dance music, news bulletin and weather forecast; 10.0-10.30, news bulletin; 10.30-11.00, miscellaneous dance programme; 10.30, final announcements.

TABLE TENNIS.

To Play in To-morrow's 'Daily Mirror' Championships.

GIRL'S SKILL.

Excellent progress is being made in the area games of *The Daily Mirror* Table Tennis Championships all over the country. Many organisers report enthusiastic scenes, and a number of new clubs have been formed as a result.

At every playing centre collections are being made for the National Institute for the Blind, and it is gratifying to know that these are being well supported.

To-morrow afternoon all Londoners interested in the game should visit the store of Messrs. Bentalls, Clarence-street, Kingston-on-Thames, where some first-class exhibitions will begin at three o'clock.

Mr. Percival Bromfield, London's best stylist of the game, and Mr. A. F. Carris, the president of the All-England Table Tennis Club, will be seen in play, and they will attempt to give half the game to any challenger. Miss K. Berry, a fourteen-year-old player, who is destined, in the opinion of many, to be this year's lady champion, will also play any man level.

Readers who intend to take part this year in the Table Tennis Association's single championship are asked to apply for entry forms at once to Mr. R. H. Berry, 12, Marmora-road, Honor Oak, S.E. 22. It must be understood that this is quite distinct from *The Daily Mirror* Championships.

COLONEL IN THE DOCK.

£1,000 Conversion Charge Against Former Magistrates' Clerk.

Formerly clerk to the magistrates, Colonel Thomas Francis Waterhouse was at Wolverhampton yesterday remanded on a charge of converting £1,000 to his own use in 1909.

It is alleged that the sum was entrusted to Colonel Waterhouse, who is a solicitor, to pay off a mortgage. Only evidence of arrest was given, and it was stated that he made no reply to the charge.

Had he refused, the Chief Constable saying inquiries had to be made.

BLACK CAP SMILE.

How Pomroy Heard Death Sentence at Old Bailey.

BROTHER'S VAIN PLEA.

Leaning on the edge of the dock, with a smile on his face, Bernard Pomroy was sentenced to death at the Old Bailey yesterday.

"If I did say anything it would alter my case altogether; therefore, I won't," said Pomroy, aged twenty-three, a shop assistant, of Hemel Hempstead, who was found guilty of the murder of Alice Cheshire by cutting her throat in a taxi cab in the West End of London.

On the previous day he had refused Mr. Justice Horridge's offer to provide counsel for him, and reiterated that refusal yesterday. When asked originally to plead he replied: "I may or may not be guilty."

Referring to a brother's application to interview Pomroy, the Judge said Pomroy had refused to see his father on the previous day.

Pomroy: I refused to see my father on the question of getting counsel because I was fully determined I didn't want counsel.

The Brother: I want to make a statement about his history.

Pomroy: I don't want it to be made.

Mr. Justice Horridge said that, as the brother wished to see Pomroy about the defence, he would allow the interview in the presence of the proper authorities.

The Court was adjourned for ten minutes for Pomroy to see his brother, and afterwards evidence was continued.

Pomroy refused to give evidence or to address the jury, and the verdict was returned without retiring.

ISOLATED ISLAND.

Comedy of Walking Over Bridge from Train to Train.

Direct communication between Sheerness and the Isle of Sheppey and the mainland of Kent by means of the road bridge across the River Swale was re-established yesterday by the lowering of the bascule which has been up since December 17, when the footrest collapsed after being struck by a steamship.

Traffic over the road bridge is limited to seven tons. The railway bridge runs parallel with the road bridge, but is not expected to be ready for train service for four months.

In the meantime, travellers will make the journey from train to train by foot over the road bridge instead of by water as has been necessary since the accident isolated Sheppey from the mainland.

Public Services.

THE L.C.C. Trams exist for the public service.

So do the Public Libraries. These are situated where it is most convenient for the majority of the public to find them, and there are few which do not lie within easy reach of London's Tramway system. The cost of the journey in most cases amounts but to a penny or so and the time saved is of disproportionate value. And as books are but a study of humanity in its various phases the time spent in the tram need not be much dissimilar. For London is a kaleidoscope of such studies, frequently more interesting than the printed word. A large Wall Map of London's Tramways may be consulted at nearly all Public Libraries in the Metropolitan area, and copies of the Pocket-Map and Guide may also be obtained there free of charge.

L.C.C. TRAMS.

Victoria Embankment, W.C.2.

NERVOUS FEARS

How many people fear meeting others, travelling in Trains, Tubes or Buses, mixing in Society, going into a Restaurant, or of having anything important to do? Such Nervous Fears are ruinous to any man or woman's chance of success in life. Become Nerve-Strong, Self-Confident, Bright and Happy, and enjoy life to the full, by sending immediately 3 penny stamps for particulars of the Mento-Nerve Strengthening Treatment. Guaranteed cure or money refunded. Used in the Navy from Vice-Admiral to Seaman, and in the Army from Colonel to Private. D.S.O., M.C., M.M.'s and D.C.M.'s.—GODFREY-ELLIOTT SMITH, Ltd., 476, Imperial Bldg., Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.4.

RHEUMATISM CURED

To further advertise our marvellous Galvanic Ring, which absolutely cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Gout, Nervous Disorders, and all kindred complaints, we have decided to give a quantity away. Write to-day for size-card, testimonials, particulars of free offer, etc.

GALVANIC RING CO.
(Dept. D.M.) KEW, LONDON.

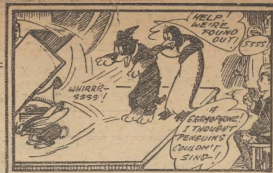
Wilfred's Ears: See Amusing Pictures of the Famous Pets on Page 11

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER



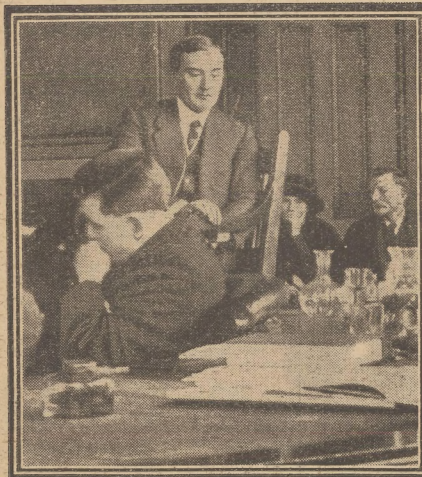
The little rabbit plays—



—a trick on Pip and Squeak.

"NO ARSENIC IN MRS. MORGAN'S MEDICINE"

DEATH OF LORD WEARDALE

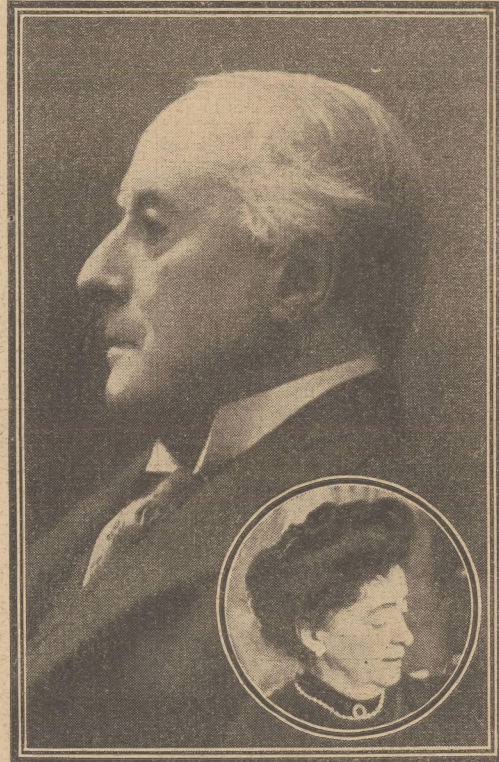


Dr. Alfred Arthur (in high chair) giving evidence yesterday.



Mrs. Carthy, who is said to have nursed her aunt, Mrs. Morgan.

At the resumed inquest yesterday on the mysterious death of Mrs. Jennie Morgan, at Newport, Mon., Dr. Arthur described the medicines he prescribed for the dead woman, and said none contained arsenic.



Lord Weardale, who died yesterday at Weardale Manor, Kent, aged 75, and (inset) Lady Weardale, who at her marriage was the widow of Count Mathieu Tolstoy. Lord Weardale was formerly the Hon. Philip Stanhope, a prominent Liberal member of Parliament.



WIND'S WEDDING GREETING.—The March wind blows the bride's veil round the bridegroom, Lieutenant Stanley Rowe, the Army's hockey goalkeeper, who married yesterday Miss Jean Duff Stevens at Westminster Cathedral



TAXI MURDER SENTENCE.—Bernard Pomroy (right), who smiled yesterday when sentenced to death for the murder of Alice Cheshire (left) in a taxicab in the West End.



MANSSELL IN DOCK.—Edmond George Mansell, late manager of the City Equitable Insurance Company, in the dock at the Guildhall yesterday, where he again appeared on the charge of conspiracy with Bevan. Lord March gave evidence.



THE KING'S INVESTITURE.—Captain O'Beirne (left) and County Inspector Regan, both of the Royal Ulster Constabulary, leaving Buckingham Palace yesterday after being decorated by the King with the O.B.E. Eighty persons attended.



Flying-Officer Pyper, the Master and General Scott.

AN AIR FORCE PACK.—The Royal Air Force Beagles at Uxbridge have just held their last meet of the season at Little Grove Priory, Chesham. Their Master (left picture) has only one arm.



Hounds getting into their tender.